



9-1876

## Jacksonville Republican | September 1876

Jacksonville Republican (Jacksonville, Ala. : 1837-1895)

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.jsu.edu/lib\\_ac\\_jackrepub](https://digitalcommons.jsu.edu/lib_ac_jackrepub)

---

### Recommended Citation

Jacksonville Republican (Jacksonville, Ala. : 1837-1895), "Jacksonville Republican | September 1876" (1876). *Jacksonville Republican*. 385.  
[https://digitalcommons.jsu.edu/lib\\_ac\\_jackrepub/385](https://digitalcommons.jsu.edu/lib_ac_jackrepub/385)

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Historical Newspapers at JSU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Jacksonville Republican by an authorized administrator of JSU Digital Commons. For more information, please contact [digitalcommons@jsu.edu](mailto:digitalcommons@jsu.edu).

# Jacksonville

# Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME 40.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1876.

WHOLE NO. 2055.

## The Republican.

J. F. & L. W. GRANT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

For one year in advance, \$2.00

For six months in advance, \$1.00

For three months in advance, \$0.50

For one month in advance, \$0.15

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

## Select Miscellany.

### MYTHS!

These fair tales, which we know so beautiful, show only that our lives to-day are because their voice was clearer, and they found a sacred bard to sing them. We are pent, who sing today, by all the garnered wealth of ages of past song. We have no more the world to choose from, who, where'er we turn, tread through old thoughts and fair. Yet must we sing: We have no choice; and if more hard the toll.

In truth, when all is clear, then do we find White mists of early morn, yet do we find Achievement its own guardian, and at last The rounder song of manhood grows more sweet Than the high note of youth.

For Youth and Age—Nought else divides us from the fresh young days Which men call ancient, seeing that we in turn Shall one day be Time's ancients, and inspire.

The wisest, higher race, which yet shall sing Because to sing is human, and high thought Grows rhythmic ere its close. Nought else there is But that weird beat of Time, which doth dispel Hellas and England.

How should any hold These precious Scriptures only old-world tales Of men and monsters in some brainless dream.

Coherent, yet unmeaning, linked together By some false skein of song? Nay, 'tis not so. All things and thoughts, both old and new, are writ Upon the unchanging human heart and soul.

The weary woman sat with her life Much loved and yet unloving, pines to-day As Helen; still the poet strives and sings, And hears Apollo's music, and grows dumb, And suffers, yet is happy; still the young Fond dreamer seeks his high ideal love, And finds his name is Death; still doth the air

And innocent life, bound naked to the rock, Redeem the race; still the gay tempter goes, And leaves his victim, stone; still doth pain bind Men's souls in closer links of love, and Than Death itself can sever; still the sight Of too great beauty blinds us, and we lose The sense of earthly splendors, gaining heaven.

Customs and Characteristics of the Sioux. Philadelphia Press.

The Sioux at present are more numerous than any other family of North American Indians. Together they number not less than 35,000, and up to 1860 fifty of their living chiefs had been photographed. The Sioux, with the exception of a certain characteristic lackness like all other American Indians, is physically well made. He is tall, muscular, and capable of enduring any amount of fatigue and privation. His forehead is narrow and retreating, though backed by a massive head. His face is broad in proportion to its length, the breadth being caused by the high cheek-bones. His eyes are small, black, and piercing; nose prominent, somewhat aquiline and widespread, lips thin, and chin somewhat prominent. The complexion is uniformly a clear, pinkish-brown or copper color. The women are much more inclined to fatness than the men, and while the latter are very tall the former are usually the reverse. Though as a rule the females are uglier, good faces and forms are not wanting among them.

Both sexes are addicted to the practice of erecting from their persons all hair except that of the head. They sometimes tattoo, though of late this practice has fallen into disuse. Paint, however, on stated occasions is still used in profusion. Formerly it was a custom with young men to cut the rim of the ear from top to bottom, thus forming a sort of loop, which, by means of weights or wires, was gradually drawn down, in some cases even to the shoulders. To this loop ornaments of various kinds were conveniently appended. They also sometimes pierced the septum of the nose, decorating it with hollow bones, feathers, quills, or any other material which happened to strike them as ornamental.

Their food consists principally of game, though the Indian corn and a small variety of beans are cultivated by them, and afford additional means of subsistence. In former times their principal mode of cooking was by roasting. All kinds of birds, beasts, and reptiles were esteemed as food, and even the larvae of some species of insects. Though when discovered they possessed the art of manufacturing vessels of clay, in which they sometimes cooked, it is not impossible that at some period of their existence they boiled by immersing heated stones in vessels of water containing the ingredients to be cooked. The Assiniboin, a dissenting tribe of the Sioux, have even received their name on account of this practice. It was unknown for them to cook an animal in its own skin or pouch. This was done by digging a hole in the earth into which the meat was pressed, being firmly secured with pegs around the edge. Water was then poured in, and to this point the meat, berries, roots and seeds were added. Into the whole a few hot stones were dropped until the mass was sufficiently cooked or rather heated for the red man's palate. If, when a meal of this mush was concluded, any remained, and it was desirable to preserve it, the sediment was pressed into balls slightly flattened, and these, constituted their bread or cake. Their beverages consisted of the breath of meats and fermented liquors prepared from the juice of fruits, from maple sugar, from preparation of starch of seeds. A preparation

## known as Knick Knick, and formed of tobacco, sunnec leaves, and the outer bark of the red willow, constituted their smoking material. At present they have substituted for their rude vessels of clay and their still more primitive boiling hollows, the metal vessels of the white man. The more civilized of them use to a limited extent flour and pork. In addition to their own mildly intoxicating liquors, they have adopted the rum and foul whisky of the frontiers. Cakes and coarse bread were also prepared from the meal of the Indian corn and other seeds, formed into a paste, and baked either on hot stones or in the ashes. The Indian delicacy, marrow, was prepared for eating by roasting the larger bones, breaking the ends and splitting them. It was eaten while still hot, being sucked from the cavities or scooped out by means of rude spoons of horn, wood, or bone. The smaller bones were comminuted by means of large stone mauls and boiled until the medullary matter rose to the surface; this was skimmed off and poured into large intestines or pouches, and thus preserved for future use. Berries, bone, canned meats of all kinds, and roasted insects, pounded together, constituted a very serviceable pemmican, which was used during long journeys and on hunting excursions. These methods of preparing food, together with some of the foods themselves, though still surviving among many of the Sioux, are or have been going somewhat into disuse. Another preparation much used by men and hunting parties was the perfumed sagamite or roasted corn meal and maple sugar.

## Peculiarities of the Bobolink and His Song.

I have noticed that the bobolink does not sing the same in different localities. In New Jersey it has one song, on the Hudson a slight variation of the same, and on the high grass lands of the interior of the state quite a different strain—clearer, more distinctly articulated, and running off with more sparkle and liltiness. It reminds one of the clearer mountain air and the translucent spring-water of those localities. I never could make out what the bobolink says in New Jersey, but in certain districts in this state his enunciation is quite distinct. Sometimes he begins with the words "gogee, gogee." Then again more fully "be true to me, Clary, be true to me, Clary," thence full tilt into his inimitable song, interspersed in which the words "kick your slipper, kick your slipper," and "temperance, temperance," (the last with a peculiar nasal resonance), are plainly heard. At its best it is a remarkable performance, a unique performance, as it contains not the slightest hint or suggestion, either in tones, or manner, or effect, of any bird-song to be heard. The bobolink has no mate or parallel in any part of the world. He stands alone. There is no closely allied species. He is an exception to many well known rules. He is the only black and white bird we have, and what is still more odd, he is black beneath and white above—the reverse of the fact in all other cases. Pre-eminently a bird of the meadow during the breeding season, and associated with clover and daisies and buttercups, as no other bird is, he yet has the look of an interloper or a new-comer, and not of one to the manor born. The bobolink has an unusually full throat, which may help account for his great power of song. No bird has yet been found that could imitate him or even repeat or suggest a single note, as if his song were the product of a new set of organs. There is a vibration about it and a rapid running over the keys that is the despair of other songsters. It is said that the mocking bird is dumb in the presence of the bobolink. My neighbor has an English sparrow that was hatched and reared in captivity. The bird is a most persistent and vociferous songster and fully as successful a mimic as the mocking bird. It pours out a strain that is a regular mosaic of nearly all the bird-notes to be heard, its own proper lark song forming a kind of bordering for the whole. The notes of the phoebe bird, the purple finch, the swallow, the yellow bird, the king bird, the robin and others are rendered with perfect distinctness and accuracy, but not a word of the bobolink's, though the lark must have heard its song every day for four successive summers. It was the one conspicuous note in the field around that the lark made no attempt to plagiarize. He could not steal the bobolink's thunder. —Scribner's Monthly.

## Where Boxwood Comes From.

Not every one is aware that the wood used by engravers is the growth of those far-away regions around the Black and Caspian seas, the very names of the parts from which it is shipped being unfamiliar. Very few who consider themselves good geographers have ever heard of Poti or Abkhassia or Tauris, and yet these are flourishing commercial towns reached by the way of the Golden Horn of Constantinople. For all fine engravings Turkey boxwood is used, and as its quality varies much some skill is necessary to a good selection. The best is of a delicate yellow color, clear and free from spots; it cuts smoothly and evenly, with no crumbling or tearing, but every line cut will be perfect. It is to the use of this wood by our artists that the superiority of their designs and wood engravings must in a great measure be attributed. In consequence of its scarcity and high price, many substitutes have been resorted to; maple, apple, pear, mahogany have been experimented upon; but hitherto no wood, metal, or composition has been discovered that possesses the requisite qualities. In addition to engraving, boxwood is used for scales, rules, gauging rods, and similar articles on which figuring is made; and there are factories in Connecticut that consume hundreds of tons annually for this purpose alone. Any one that has ever held a carpenter's rule in his hand knows what boxwood is like. It differs in color and texture from all other wood, and it is somewhat remarkable that it comes to perfection only in a comparatively limited region of country in the vicinity of the Black sea. It weighs about seventy-five pounds to the cubic foot, and varies in price to land it in Boston from \$75 to \$250 a ton.

## Lord Brougham on Good Breeding.

The same observations which were made on the arts are applicable to a certain refinement of manners, which is common to all highly civilized states, but which, perhaps, arises in despotism countries at an earlier stage of society. This refinement is in itself of little merit or value, if, indeed, it is not rather to be accounted a defect. Its chief characteristic is luxurious indulgences of various kinds, and politeness which consists so much in suppression of the natural feelings that it is nearly akin to falsehood. Never to say anything that may give pain, unless where our duty requires it, is a rule of sound morals as well as good manners. But never to say anything which these present may dislike, nay, from which they may dissent, is the rule of refined and courtly breeding. Absolute command of countenance and figure, calm, placid deportment, unbroken ease, sustained dignity, habitual smiles, indiscriminate respect, nay, the semblance of esteem or even love for everything that approaches, and the taking a ready interest in whatever concerns every one, but showing none at all in what regards ourselves merely—these are the constituents of highly-refined and courtly manners; and these imply such an unnatural suppression of feelings, such a habitual restraint upon the emotions of every kind, such a false position of the mind at all times, as is most easily learnt under the sway and the dread of a despotic prince or his provincial representative. According to the manners of the orientals are known to be polite in an extravagant degree; while there is a want of politeness in the subjects of free states which has made the roughness of a republican almost proverbial.

## understood without the aid of an interpreter. As the young girl was at once clever, ambitious and industrious, she soon succeeded in acquiring the language, and numbers of the female members of the noblest Turkish families came to the English shop. One day the pretty niece went to the bazaar of prince Murad to take home some article ordered by his principal wife. She never returned, and when her aunt sent in search of her she received a cool message of farewell from the young lady herself, who had become the fourth wife of the heir to the throne, who is the present sultan.

## Mechanics Should Read.

The young mechanic of the present day should be an earnest reader. Whether learning a trade, operating a machine, or drafting designs for the builder, he should be a lover of useful books. They will serve as an adjunct to his success. They will make him a broader and happier man, giving him continually fresh themes for thought and pleasing topics for meditation. Books are to the mind what food is to the body. They fill and strengthen it. They add vim, force and vitality to its every function. They furnish that life and blood which is the main spring of all action; and benefit their admirer in manifold ways. Do not then, neglect so rich a boon. But read much and carefully. We cannot all be rich, or great, or powerful; but we can all build for ourselves inviting places of wisdom where the noblest and best of every age may come through the silent but immortal agency of books, to store our minds with the rarest samples of their genius. These choice legacies, too, will stand by us, and remind us, when trades, fortunes and friends forsake us, to comfort and satisfy our drooping spirits. Who then would think of living without the association of interesting books? No young man should.

The world is full of reading matter, and it is utterly impossible to read all; still every apprentice and tradesman can find leisure enough to acquaint himself with so much as is necessary to perfect him as a mechanic, broaden him out as a citizen. Read then, by all means. Read slowly; read carefully; read with reflection; and reflect, with reading.

## How to Rescue the Drowning.

It is man's first and most noble duty—the saving of life; and he who saves body and soul from a too hurried severance by drowning has done no mean action. To the ordinary unthinking mind it may seem a mere matter of course that a strong swimmer should plunge in and haul out a drowning person, but it is no such thing. It requires courage, readiness, coolness and promptitude. Before going to the rescue a swimmer should rid himself of every encumbrance he can possibly, without endangering the salvation of the person in trouble. Coat, boots, pantaloons should be torn off in order. It is better to remove these and be free than to hurry in unprepared. If there is a rope or plank at hand use them. Take the rope in one hand, having cleared it of any knot, but fling the plank in ahead of you and push it along. In approaching the drowning person be careful not to let him get a grip of you if he has not presence of mind. Get him, if possible, by the arm above the elbow, support him by treading water and keep both hands under water. If he is rational, obedient and capable, let him rest his hands upon your hips while you swim ashore with him. If he is sensible, but disobedient, keep him at arm's length, if necessary by a hard kick about the thighs, which will prevent his twisting his legs about you, and swim slowly, treading water rather than swimming. If the person is already insensible, take hold of the wrist and draw the arm over the shoulder and the body onto your back, and go ahead, swimming with one hand, but keeping the other under water. If in rescuing any one you are seized and entangled with terrified arms and legs, do not struggle, but take in plenty of breath and go under. The hold will be loosened when the breath is exhausted, and in returning to the rescue be watchful and use force if necessary to incapacitate the struggler from endangering himself and you. In assisting persons who are sensible, always make them lay their hands on hip or waist, and not on your shoulders, as in the latter case you have to bear a weight; in the former you have only to tow a floating body, for with the slight support afforded by the resting of the hands upon any object so low down, the resting body is almost in its buoyant condition.

## How a Girl got into the Harem.

A few years ago an English woman, named Tompkins, who kept a shop at Bera, summoned from England, to aid her in her business, a young niece, who proved to be extremely pretty and no less intelligent. Soon after her arrival she took it into her head to study Turkish, representing to her aunt that such knowledge would be of great advantage to her trade, as the Turkish ladies would naturally prefer to make their purchases where they could be

understood without the aid of an interpreter. As the young girl was at once clever, ambitious and industrious, she soon succeeded in acquiring the language, and numbers of the female members of the noblest Turkish families came to the English shop. One day the pretty niece went to the bazaar of prince Murad to take home some article ordered by his principal wife. She never returned, and when her aunt sent in search of her she received a cool message of farewell from the young lady herself, who had become the fourth wife of the heir to the throne, who is the present sultan.

## For Our Young Folks.

WILLIE BY THE BROOK.  
Willie lay by the dimpling brook  
Where the sun had been before;  
And, musing to say when its place he took  
The spot just brightened the more.  
The birds were singing in the blue  
A song that was like a hymn;  
While the baby ducklings, two by two,  
Strayed into the water to swim.  
"Heigho!" sighed Willie, "I can not fly,  
Nor even so much as float;  
And as for singing like robins, why  
I never could raise a note."  
"But I can play on my pipe," said he:  
And soon the music came  
So clear and sweet, so liltedome free  
That it put the birds to shame.  
The baby ducklings softly splashed,  
The robins yet harder tried,  
The sprinkled grass in sunlight flashed,  
As it nodded by Willie's side.  
And, before he knew, he was floating free  
On a sparkling river of thought;  
While the birds in the air came down to see  
What wonder the pipe had wrought.  
And still the music softly rose,  
Still Willie was floating free—  
And the little ducks with their funny toes,  
Were happy as happy could be.  
—St. Nicholas.

## Johnny and his Dogs.

"Good gracious, Hetty, what's Johnny bringing here now?" said Mrs. Calder, as she gazed anxiously out of the kitchen window, as she ceased kneading her dough, to look at her little boy.  
"Why, mother, if it isn't another dog!"  
Johnny came in, half-leading, half-dragging a dog, who winked and blinked, with an appealing look, as if he was not sure what sort of a reception he would meet.

"See, mamma, what I have got! Another—"  
"Don't tell me; I can see. What do you mean Johnny, by bringing home so many dogs?"  
"And such looking dogs, too," interposed his sister Hetty. "Lame, sick and deformed,—you never did pick up a pretty one, yet."  
"Because there were no pretty ones to pick up," answered Johnny, quickly. Then, seeing the smile in his mother's eyes, at his convincing answer, he considered that he had gained his point, and followed it up with—  
"Say, mamma, I can own him can't I?"

"I don't imagine anybody else will care to 'own' him, so I'll have to consent. Well, it is a good thing we have a big barn, and it's a long way from the house, else you would turn the dog out to starve, and we'd either have to build extra rooms, or move out altogether, to give them a chance."

Johnny ran and kissed his mother, telling her she was the "best mamma in all the world," and hunting up some scraps of bread and meat, he was soon out in the barn, with his treasure where he made him a nice bed of the sweet-smelling hay, in one corner of the stable. "So as to be near the horses, mamma, you know, he told her afterward, "for he'll always go with us to town, then; he'll run behind the wagon."

She made no reply, for she didn't wish to disapprove her boy's taste too far; but she decided in her own mind that when they were going to town, she should take particular care to lock him up. She didn't want such an ugly looking dog as that going to town with her.  
It was true that Johnny had picked up nearly a dozen such pets as this one in his brief ten years of life, already, and his taste did not seem to be very highly cultivated on this point, either. There was Rover, a dog so old rough-looking, some inhuman person had turned him out to die. Johnny took him in, and made his last hours comfortable; then there was Jack, who was nearly blind; and Stump, who had no tail; and Friz, who was so cross Johnny himself was a little afraid of him; and Spot, whose hair was all off in patches. These pets had all had their day,—some had proved ungrateful and run away again, some had died, and one or two yet lingered about, making trips back and forth, to enjoy his hospitality.

This new dog was no beauty—cross-eyed (did you ever see a cross-eyed dog?), and a little lame, with a rough wiry, yellow coat, he certainly was not very engaging to look at; but his little master was as fond of him as if he was. Many a rattle and rattle they had together through the long summer days which followed. Hetty called him Fright, because he was a fright to look at; and Johnny, who was quite pleased to think he stayed on any terms, didn't object to his title.  
One morning the little boy told his mamma he was going into the woods to pick raspberries; so taking some lunch, and a bright little tin pail to pick the fruit in, he started. He found the berries as thick as the leaves, and he soon gathered his pail full. Then he played tag with the dog, only Fright would catch him nearly every time, and when Johnny chased him, he would run as fast as he could, and then stop suddenly, right in his path, throwing the little fellow down, and causing some hard knocks. That he would remember that Fright was only a dog, and had no reasoning powers, and so knew no better, and so he would throw down the stick he had

## seized to punish him with, and they would have another trial of speed to gether.

He had played until he was tired, and had sat down on a log to rest. He leaned his head back against a tree, and fell asleep, while Fright curled up at his feet. He had not slept long, when the sun got round into his face, and woke him. He sprang up quite startled for a moment, and as he jumped he heard a strange hissing, singing noise, which he thought was a spider making his web.  
"He sounds awful loud, anyway," thought the little fellow.

Nearer and louder it sounded, and he stood upon the log to see if he could see it in the bushes, when to his horror he saw a huge rattlesnake coiled, ready to spring. He screamed as loud as he could, and Fright bounded up, and in a breath he had seized the snake behind the neck, and was biting and shaking it with wondrous vigor. The snake writhed and twisted, and lashed its tail madly in the leaves, striving to bite the dog, who held on, and tossed it around until it was dead.

Oh, how Johnny laughed and patted his head, and promised him ever so much good dinner for saving his life. The dog had not received any injury. Johnny's mother was so thankful that her dear little boy's life had been saved by the fidelity of the dumb brute, that from that day forth she made an especial pet of the rough, ill-favored animal, and henceforth no dog ever lived that fared better, or was more beloved than Johnny's once despised protegee.—Western Rural.

## Women and Wine.

Of the worst foes that woman has ever had to encounter, wine stands at the head. The appetite for strong drink in man has spoiled the lives of more women—ruined more hopes for them, scattered more fortunes for them, brought them more sorrow, shame and hardship—than any other evil that lives. The country numbers tens of thousands, nay hundreds of thousands of women, who are widows to-day, and sit in hopeless weeds, because their husbands have been slain by strong drink. There are hundreds of thousands of homes, scattered all over the land, in which women live lives of torture, moving through all the changes of suffering that lie between the extremes of fear and despair, because those whom they love, like wine better than they do the women they have sworn to love. There are women by thousands who dread to hear at the door the step that once thrilled them with pleasure, for that step has learned to reel under the influence of seductive poison. There are women groaning with pain, while we write these words, from bruises and brutalities inflicted by husbands made mad by drink. There can be no exaggeration in my statement made in regard to this matter, because no human imagination can create anything worse than the truth, and no pen is capable of portraying the truth. The sorrows and the horrors of a wife with a drunken husband, of a mother with a drunken son, are so near the realization of hell as can be reached in this world at least. The shame, the indignation, the sorrow, the sense of disgrace for herself and her children, the poverty (and not unfrequently the beggary) the fear and the fact of violence, the lingering, life-long struggle and despair of countless women with drunken husbands, are enough to make all women curse, and engage unitedly to oppose it everywhere as the worst enemy of their sex.

## A Knowing Off-Horse.

The wag of the Toledo Blade gets off the following: "Now, that off-horse," said the driver of car No. 4 to us yesterday, as we were waiting at the switch, "that off-horse ain't such for good looks or style, in fact he isn't much purer than a brush fence struck by lightning, but he is just the knowinest horse that was ever shod all round. Why, he knows more than all the loafers that hum around Perry street; he's got a better head on 'im than half the people that travel on this ere car. Fact. You can never fool him on nothing. I've tried it a hundred ways, and he always turns that wall-eye of his on to me with such a funny look, as if to say: 'Why, you salivated green horn, I knowed all about that 'ere trick afore you were born.' I nuss't just tell you one thing to prove his smartness. The other day a nice young man in every respect, except that he parted his hair in the middle, got on the car, and stepped up to the box and paid his fare all regular, and I hit the horses to go ahead. But the off-horse set right back in the briar, and wouldn't move a peg. I knowed in a minute that somethin' was wrong somewhere, and, lookin' round, I saw that the chap had put a lead nickel in the box. I laid down the lines and kicked him off'n the car, and then the horses went as lively as crickets. But the off-horse wouldn't demean himself! haulin' a man who wouldn't balk his fare. No, sir."

In a suburban school a teacher gave out the word "patter" to a class in spelling. It was a "patter" to all till it reached the foot of the class, when a curly-headed little fellow spoke it correctly, and, on being asked to define it, shouted out, "More salt!"

SENATOR MORTON asserts that "the administration of any president will be in the main what the party which elected him makes it." The truth from Morton. The republican party is directly responsible for Grantism and its enormities. It took Grant in 1868 and cradled him and suckled him. He absorbed all the inherent vices of the party, and during the last four years of his life he was a faithful exponent of republican doctrine. The same corrupt party has taken up Hayes, and he will be in the main what the republican party make him.

## had been fishing for trout very and patiently without catching any when her husband espied her, and then what sort of flies she used, she answered, "some nice ones bought in Paris on purpose."

exclaimed the husband, pulling her live and looking at the flies, flies will never catch trout, ever heard of anybody fishing for flies of this color?" "Why," the wife, "they are all right—match my dress, you see!"

fishman dreamed that the pope him either on a punch or hot; having chosen the latter, and having up before the servant came with the hot water, he told his adding, with much sincerity, "now it's troubling me that I like it cold."

had been fishing for trout very and patiently without catching any when her husband espied her, and then what sort of flies she used, she answered, "some nice ones bought in Paris on purpose."

exclaimed the husband, pulling her live and looking at the flies, flies will never catch trout, ever heard of anybody fishing for flies of this color?" "Why," the wife, "they are all right—match my dress, you see!"

fishman dreamed that the pope him either on a punch or hot; having chosen the latter, and having up before the servant came with the hot water, he told his adding, with much sincerity, "now it's troubling me that I like it cold."

had been fishing for trout very and patiently without catching any when her husband espied her, and then what sort of flies she used, she answered, "some nice ones bought in Paris on purpose."

exclaimed the husband, pulling her live and looking at the flies, flies will never catch trout, ever heard of anybody fishing for flies of this color?" "Why," the wife, "they are all right—match my dress, you see!"

fishman dreamed that the pope him either on a punch or hot; having chosen the latter, and having up before the servant came with the hot water, he told his adding, with much sincerity, "now it's troubling me















# Jacksonville Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME 40.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1876.

WHOLE NO. 2056.

## The Republican.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

J. F. & L. W. GRANT.

### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

For one year in advance.....\$2 00  
If not paid in advance.....\$3 00

### TERMS OF ADVERTISING

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion.....\$1 00  
Each subsequent insertion.....50  
Over one square counted as two, etc.  
Ordinaries charged at advertising rates.  
Marriage notices.....50

### ANNOUNCEMENT OF CANDIDATES

For County Officers.....\$5 00  
For State Officers.....10 00  
Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING

One square of 10 lines, three months.....\$5 00  
One square six months.....7 00  
One square twelve months.....10 00  
One fourth column three months.....15 00  
One fourth column six months.....20 00  
One fourth column twelve months.....25 00  
One half column three months.....25 00  
One half column six months.....35 00  
One half column twelve months.....40 00  
One column three months.....40 00  
One column six months.....60 00  
One column twelve months.....100 00  
Charges due and collectable quarterly.

**A. WOODS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**M. J. TURNLEY,**  
Attorney at Law,  
—AND—  
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,  
Jacksonville, Alabama.

Will practice in Calhoun, Cherokee, Cleburne, DeKalb, Etowah and Talladega. Will thank for the past, he solicits a continuance of liberal patronage. Those who have long experience and extended practice will enable him to be useful to those who desire legal advice, without fear of employment, can consult him at any time for a reasonable advice fee; and therefor avoid a lawsuit, with its train of troubles, expenses and other evils arising therefrom. An ounce of preventive is worth a pound of cure.

**C. I. TURNLEY,**  
Attorney at Law,  
NO. 7 OFFICE ROW,  
Jacksonville, Alabama.

Will attend to all business confided to his care in Calhoun and other counties of the 2nd Judicial Circuit.

**WM. M. HAMES.** **J. CALDWELL.**  
**HAMES & CALDWELL,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
No. 7 Office Row, Jacksonville, Ala.  
Prompt Attention given to Collections.

MAY 15, 1875-77.

**G. C. ELLIS.** **JOHN T. MARTIN**  
**ELLIS & MARTIN,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
No. 7 Office Row, Jacksonville, Ala.

HAVE associated in the practice of their profession and will attend to all business confided to them in the counties of the 2nd Judicial Circuit, and adjoining counties in the supreme court. Sept. 15, 1875-77.

**H. L. STEVENSON,**  
Attorney at Law,  
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

All work executed in the most durable and scientific manner.  
Charges very moderate. Sept. 20-1876-77

Men who have stowed where thou stowest, who have gazed unmoved at the horrors of the battle field, and without emotion, behold the devastation and mangled ruin which marks the progress of a woman with a scythe. Nature shudders when it sees a woman throw a stone, but when it sees a woman swinging a scythe, it just tries to cover up its head and keep out of sight until the ruin is complete.—New York Post.

A thirsty toper in a bar-room flung down his sixpence and then filled his glass to the brim with whisky. "Hold on!" exclaimed the bartender in apparent astonishment. "There's a chronicle with that drink," and tearing off a portion of the end of a cigar box he politely handed it across the counter.

## THE WEEK PAST.

In ten years the screw has entirely replaced the paddle in transatlantic navigation, the weight of marine engines has diminished one-half, the steam pressure quadrupled, and the consumption of coal has decreased two-thirds.

The official statistics of the northern Presbyterian church show that it has thirty-six synods, one hundred presbyteries, 4,741 churches, 5,077 ministers, 535,216 communicants, and 555,347 Sunday school scholars. It raised last year \$9,810,283.

It is a common thing when a screw or staple becomes loose to draw it out, plug up with wood and re-insert. But screws and staples so secured soon come out again. I have been found that a much better way is to fill up the holes tightly with cork. Screws and irons so secured will remain perfectly tight as long as when put into new wood.

The bill concerning the Washington monument, which has now become a law, provides that the sum of \$200,000 shall be appropriated, but that the expenditure of this amount must run through four years; that is to say, only \$50,000 shall be expended yearly. As it is estimated that it will take \$400,000 to complete the work, at the rate named it will be eight years hence before the shaft is finished.

About eleven years ago the last cannibal feast was held in Kandavu, one of the Fiji islands. The remains of the pits in which the bodies were burned are still to be seen, and the "chairman" at the banquet is not only alive, but has the honor to represent on the island in an official capacity her majesty queen Victoria. We regret that no journal of that period has preserved a record of the speeches that were made and the songs that were chanted on that occasion, but we doubt not that "the feast of reason" which took place was accompanied with all the hilarity that was suitable.

SIX JOSEPH WHITMORE recently exhibited three hexagonal steel plates at the Kensington museum, which were so accurately planned that when one was placed on the other it glided about as if floating, and when one was dropped on another a "cushion" of air deadened the metallic sound, while, when the air was squeezed out, the contact was so close that the lower plate adhered to the upper when raised. He next made a measurement of 1-200,000th of an inch with a machine which, at a certain temperature, will measure the millionth of an inch, and lastly showed the tensile strength of steel, a specimen of which bore a strain of seventy-five tons to the square inch, without breaking. For bridges, etc., only five tons strain to the square inch, are required for safety; for guns, forty tons; for shells, fifty-five tons.

The postal card has been the source of more worry to the postmasters than one would suppose could have been got out of a bit of pasteboard. First, the clerks were ordered under no circumstances to read anything but the address, and then immediately after were directed to stop any card of a disreputable nature, though how they were to find that out without reading it nobody knew. And then the country postmaster finds that they gave him a great deal to do. The writing is often bad, and he gets the gossip of the neighborhood hopelessly mixed. Occasionally, as we have heard of the postmaster doing, he calls in outside assistance to help him untangle some twisted sentence or semi-legible word. The latest thing in postal cards, however, is the frankness of a yankee postmaster, who ran out from his wayside station the other day, flourishing a card and calling out to a lady as she drove up to a lady friend, "You'd better read it! She ain't comin'!"

The "personals" in the papers published a hundred years ago were as piquant as any printed in our own day. Even Martha Washington was mentioned in a London Journal as having separated from her husband thus: "Mr. Washington, we hear, is married to a very amiable lady, but it is said that Mrs. Washington, being a warm loyalist, has separated from her husband since the commencement of the present troubles, and lives, very much respected in the city of New York." The following is from some newspaper of the day: Thirteen is a number peculiarly belonging to the rebels. A party of naval prisoners lately returned from Jersey say that the rations among the rebels are thirteen dried clams per day; that Mr. Washington has thirteen toes on his feet (the extra ones have grown since the declaration of independence), and the same number of teeth in each jaw; that the squire Schuyler has a top-knot of thirteen stiff hairs, which erect themselves on the crown of his head when he grows mad; that it takes thirteen congress paper dollars to equal one penny sterling; that "Polly" Wayne was just thirteen hours in subduing Stony Point, and in many seconds in leaving it; that a well-organized rebel household has thirteen children, all of whom expect to be generals and members of the high and mighty

congress of the United States when they attain thirteen years; that Mrs. Washington has a mottled tom-cat (which she calls, in a complimentary way, "Hamilton") with thirteen rings around his tail and that his flouting it suggested to the congress the adoption of the same number of stripes for the rebel flag.

## REPUBLICAN RULE IN THE SOUTH.

The state of South Carolina illustrates more fully than any other, not excepting Mississippi and Louisiana, the enormity of the republican system in the south. Its negro population is the most ignorant and besotted in the south. It is the least removed from barbarity. The insane and criminal folly of keeping up a state government in which ignorance and barbarity and corruption dominate over and assume control over the social, political and material interests of intelligence and property, appears there in its strongest light. A state which should be a happy and prosperous community, contributing to the wealth and prosperity of the whole country, is burdened with taxation, its wealth squandered, every condition of progress and development destroyed by an irresponsible, reckless crew of adventurers lured with the ignorant and semi-barbarous negro. A state government exists which has destroyed all business confidence, all hope for the future, all security for life, liberty and property. The unaided effort of Gov. Chamberlain to control and in some measure to prevent robbery under legal form and legislative sanction, is futile so long as his party is in control. It is that sort of reform within the party which is doomed to utter failure, because one cannot disinfest a mass of corruption and ignorance.

The democracy of South Carolina have wisely demanded change. They are right in making an earnest effort to obtain it, because relief can only come in that way. After arraignment the republican party for its venality and corruption, its fraud in elections, its utter ruin of every material interest, they call upon all races and parties to join them in the work of restoring the state to peace, order and prosperity. Rightly charging the republican party, which has controlled the state government, with the disorders and the failure to secure peace and order, they request all citizens, of all parties and colors, to exercise forbearance and cultivate good will, and pledge themselves to protect the persons, rights and property of all the people, and "speedily bring to summary justice any who dare to violate them."

The pledge is squarely made, and the course of the democracy in other states attest their sincerity and the certainty of their performance of their obligation. Under radical rule the state of Tennessee was a hot bed of disorder and crime. The discussion of the question as to who committed, who provoked it, would be a simple charge and counter charge. In every disturbance there are two parties. The fact stands that so long as ignorance and adventurers were exalted over the great mass of intelligence and property and business interests of the state, there was no security for life, person or property, no real freedom and no vigorous prosecution of crime. Tennessee had greatly the advantage of South Carolina too, in the fact, that the republicans here contained more intelligence, more men of honest intent and mistaken views. Still the great fact stands that the honest men were either misguided by war prejudices or they were committed by false theories to a mistaken policy and a wrong system. They were really unable to control or oppose the corrupt, the ambitious and the designing. The fact stands that the two opposing classes were organized ignorance against the intelligence and solid interest of the state. As a result of this there was disorder, crime, violence, robbery, and no security, and no certain swift and energetic punishment.

The advent of the democracy worked a new era and presented a wonderful contrast. In the main we have had peace and good order. Political disturbance has ceased except for one brief period, and that, and the occurrences under it, exceptional. Crime was energetically and impartially pursued. Tennessee will compare favorably for its good order with any state in the Union. We are far from asserting, too, that the administration of criminal law is all that it should be. The machinery is too cumbersome, too slow and too costly. It may be reformed and rendered more efficient and more economical. These reforms, however, are the work of time, and they have already been begun. Even in respect of efficiency and economy it will compare favorably with most states.

On the road to Epsom a mustached youth, on top of a drag, evidently ambitious of being mistaken for "an officer," thus saluted a fat coachman who was graver driving his master and family: "Holloa, you, sir! where's your shirt collar? How dare you come to the Derby without a shirt collar?" John growled forth, without lifting his eyes from his horses, "Ow the dooce could I have a shirt collar when your mother has not sent home my washing?"

WHEN SAMMY COMES IN.  
By you public hall, at the close of the day, There stood a white man and his head was gray; And he heaved a Republican din— "There'll never be peace till Sammy comes in." "Our country's half ruined with sectional wars; Though the war is long over, Harold's army wars; And they'll not stop bleeding till Sammy comes in." The people are victims of thieves in high place, Whose deeds are exposed to eternal disgrace; Still with Hayes they are hoping, dull cattle, to win; But their mow will be musty when Sammy comes in.

"Our fathers by tyrants and torques of yore, Were slung to the courage that all men adore. If the seas are free as the skies that have been, They'll rise in their might and make Sammy come in." "All hail to the new revolution, whose chief, As honest as Washington, brings us relief; The shark of Long Branch, with his friends and his kin, Are soon going out, and then Sammy comes in!"

DEACON H.  
"The greatest of these is charity." The morning meal was completed; and as Deacon H. took his Bible for the usual devotions, he cast a satisfied glance around the room, and on the faces of the rosy-cheeked little group that surrounded the table. The chapter chosen was the thirteenth of First Corinthians. "Faith, hope, charity," read the deacon at its close, "but the greatest of these is charity." Then followed a long prayer, in which the deacon, after giving the Lord various bits of information concerning matters of which it was quite essential He should be cognizant, earnestly invoked the graces of the Spirit, and solicited help for the duties of the day.

"Stop a moment, husband," said Mrs. H., as the deacon, at the close of the exercise, was preparing to leave the room. "I forgot to mention that Mrs. Connor called here yesterday. She wants to know if you can find a place in your store for her oldest boy. Poor woman! she is in great distress. I inferred from what she said that her husband is drinking again; and her boy has for weeks been vainly seeking for work. I gave her some sewing, for which she seemed very grateful, though she looks too feeble to do much."

The complacent smile that had been playing on the deacon's face suddenly changed to a gloomy frown. "The deacon's oldest boy, Mary?" "Yes, Mary?" "I wonder at the woman's presumption. 'Like father, like son' is a saying, and I'll have no neighbors around me."

"But James is a bright, active boy, husband, and is surrounded by the right influences. I doubt not he will do well. Surely the family should not suffer for the father's faults. Could you have seen the anxiety of the poor mother, you would try in some way to aid her. It made my heart ache to look at her sad, worn face. Do, husband, consider the matter. I cannot bear to tell her you will not try her son."

"Then do not go near her," was the harsh reply. "It is no place for such as you; if they are suffering the town will look out for them. I have enough to do to attend to my own affairs. If you have work for her, give it to her and pay her for it. These drunks are perfect pests; it is useless trying to reform them. Now I presume Connor has signed the pledge half a dozen times, but what good does it do?"

"Charity suffereth long, and is kind," repeated Mrs. H. softly. "I believe you read that this morning and this verse also: 'The greatest of these is charity.' Do these passages mean anything?" "Mean anything? Of course they do," angrily replied her husband; "but they don't mean that I should support every drunkard's family. You women take everything liberally, and I really believe you'd give away your last penny; but my money is my own, and I shall use it as I please," and shutting the door in a very unbecoming manner, the angry man hastily left the house.

"The silver and gold are mine; I shall require mine with usury," sadly murmured the wife. Deacon H. and his wife were specimens of that strange dissimilarity of character that is so often seen in married life. He, although an officer in the church, and active, so far as talking and praying were concerned, was extremely penurious, giving to benevolent objects just as little as was possible for one in his position.

With the poor and unfortunate he had no sympathy; he had been successful, why could not he be? How such a man ever became an officer in the church one might well ask. But the fact only proves that the wisest and the best are not always selected for offices so important.

His wife, as before intimated, was just the opposite. Many a dollar found its way from her purse into the channels of benevolence. The heart of many a sad, weary child of poverty was lightened by her sympathy and aid. "She is doing her own duty, and her husband's also," was often the remark of those who witnessed her quiet, unobtrusive deeds of charity.

In a very different dwelling from the commodious one of Deacon H., a dwelling so poor and dilapidated that the winds of heaven gained easy admission, there sat a pale, care-worn woman, busily sewing; while over a few dying embers shiveringly hovered two little scantily-clad girls. The room was bare of almost every comfort; and a casual glance was

sufficient to show that gaunt poverty had taken up its abode there. "Oh, mother, can't we have a little more fire?" pleaded Susy, the youngest, whose thin little face wore such a wistful, hungry look, that it added a new pang to the mother's heart. "It is so cold here," and the tears began rapidly to course down the faded cheeks. "Hush, hush, dear, mother is sorry for her little girl; come here and wrap my dress around you, perhaps it will give a little warmth. James will soon be here; I wouldn't wonder if he has some good news for us; and the poor mother sought to smile into the wan, tear-stained face, as she drew her dress closely around the little one. At that moment the door opened, and a boy entered, drew a chair to the hearth, and strove to impart a little warmth to his chilled hands.

"Well, my son, what news and though the smile on her face was sad and forced the poor mother endeavored to speak cheerfully. "The same old story, mother; nobody wants a boy—at least nobody wants me—so we must all starve, I suppose. Oh, if father would only be different! What shall we do?" and the boy, leaning his head on his clasped hands, sobbed in agony.

"My son, my son," wailed the poor woman as she laid aside her work and drew the boy's head on her lap. "Don't Jimmy, don't! there must surely be help for us. God will not utterly forsake us." "Then why don't He send us help? I went into deacon H's store, and though one of the clerks said they needed a boy, the deacon wouldn't take me because father drinks. He said he wanted a respectable boy in his store. The hard-hearted old miser! If he's got religion, I don't want any of it."

"It isn't religion that causes him to be so unkind, my son; it is the want of it, rather. Look at his wife, if you wish to know what religion can do. You are not to blame for your father's acts; and no good man will ever think the less of you for them. But cheer up; you know you are mother's principal stay and hope; she cannot bear to see her boy so sad. Here is Mrs. M. over; who knows but she has found a place for you?"

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Connor," said that lady, entering the room; "I have good news for you; but have you no wood? this must not be; you will perish in this bitter weather. I will send some this very afternoon. Poor little girls," glancing pitifully at the shivering children, "how cold you look, come here and wrap these furs around you. Well, James, I have found you a place at last. Farmer B. says you are just the boy for him; and, Mrs. Connor, I have seen some of the reform boys, who have promised to do all they can for your husband. They say he wouldn't have boken his pledge, had it not been for the solicitations of that miserable man at the corner. But the boys will watch him more closely for the future; and I am convinced better days are in store for you."

"God bless you, God bless you," sobbed the poor woman, grasping the lady's hand, while the tears coursed silently down her cheeks. "God will reward you; we never can." "The greatest of these is charity," Oh that charity, that world-wide, all embracing charity. That love to God and love to man. Would to God there were more of it.

A Washington special to the Baltimore Sun says: The result of the election in Alabama is regarded here as having a very important bearing on the presidential canvass. Since reconstruction, Alabama has voted republican as often if not oftener than democratic, and in close calculations it has generally been set down as a doubtful state. The very large majority by which it elects the democratic ticket consequently possesses great significance, and will exert a remarkable influence upon the other states of the south which have also been admitted to be somewhat doubtful. The republicans admit privately to-day that Louisiana, Mississippi and Florida will certainly follow the example of Alabama and give democratic majorities in November, unless some scheme can be hatched to prevent it. It is not certain but what this effort will be made, as it is said that some prominent republicans are busy in trying to get up a plan to obtain full control of those states. The proposition made by senator Boutwell in his report to territorialize Mississippi is one of the plans which has been thought of, but there does not seem any way by which the president and senate can do this without consent of the house of representatives. Some of the more sagacious republicans also said to-day that such a measure would be very unpopular and odious among the people of the north, and it would not do to attempt it. It is very evident that the republicans are disheartened by the signs of the times.

"That explains where my clothes line went to," exclaimed an Iowa woman, as she found her husband hanging in the table.

## HON. D. W. FORBES.

Extract from His Speech at Indianapolis Monday Night—Grantism and Hayes. What is to be gained by a change? Where is the republican newspaper that dares defend the present administration? I can commence with the papers now supporting Mr. Hayes. Take the New York Tribune, the Springfield Republican, the Cincinnati Commercial, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, the Chicago Tribune and all the first class leading republican newspapers in the United States, and a file of them for the last four years will convict Grant and the cabinet officers and all the crew about him with more corruption than I would dare charge upon any set of human beings. There is nothing that they have not charged against them. But Mr. Morton singles out the disgraced and outcast secretary of war, who had been in partnership with sutlers to cheat the poor soldiers, and charges that he came into the cabinet from the democratic party, and nothing better could be expected of him. That is true, for whenever a democrat goes out of the party—and nobody knows that better than Morton [laughter and applause]—he makes the worst kind of an officer. [Cheers.] On the contrary, when a republican comes into the democratic party he remains an honest man. There are, for example, such men as Horace Greeley, Trumbull, Sumner, and scores of others. [Great applause.] The surroundings of the administration are the worst the country ever had, the worst of modern times. The very air is laden with corruption, in every direction. Wherever you follow you will find it. At Cincinnati the national convention of the republican party dared do no less than indorse Grant and his administration, although you can not find twelve men—enough to make a coroner's jury to inquest the remains of radicalism—in Indianapolis who will indorse Grant and his administration, and also the Cincinnati platform. [Cheers.] They would have ignored him in Cincinnati if they had dared to do it. But that little square jawed man has more iron in his little finger than there is in every fiber of Hayes' body. They didn't care to ignore him, and they have to carry him in this fight. [Applause.] He is the old man of the sea, and like Sinbad the sailor, they could not shove him if they would. [Laughter and applause.] Now, gentlemen, reform lies in another direction. What reformation could we have by electing Hayes president? The powers that have surrounded Grant and controlled his administration are still strong enough to control a thousand men of greater nerve and force than Hayes. I served with him in congress. I know him to be a very nice and polite and excellent gentleman. I have not a word of invective or personal vituperation in this canvass. In all the affairs of life I know nothing against him, but I do say that the republican voter who expects him to be strong enough, if he should be elected president, to control the elements that have controlled Grant and his administration, he is very much mistaken. He can do nothing of the sort. The Mortons, Conklings and Logans and that class of men will continue to control and subordinate Hayes as a man rules a boy. [Great applause.] And if there be corruption now, as nobody doubts, it will continue to prevail. I know there are honest men in the republican party of Indianapolis and Indiana who would gladly continue the reign of their party if at the same time they could have a pure civil service, but will not be parties to it until there has been an expurgation of the elements that control, and a new regime established upon the ruins. [Applause.] I say to you that if the democratic party does no better than their party has done, four years hence I will help to turn it out, and make another change. [Great applause.]

A GREAT BUFFALO "HOT-HUNT."

At length the scouts, who for days have been scouring the prairie in every direction, bring the welcome intelligence of the discovery of the main herd. The line of march is at once turned toward the point indicated, and the laws against firing and leaving the main body are rigidly enforced. The long train moves cautiously and as silently as possible. Advantage is taken of depressions in the prairie to keep the train concealed from the buffalo, and not a sound is raised that may give warning of its presence. Approach is made as closely as may be compatible with safety, always keeping to the windward of the herd. Then, if a convenient locality is reached, camp is made, and busy preparations for the evening hunt begin. Guns are carefully scanned, powder-flasks and bullet-pouches filled, saddles and bridles examined, and, above all, the horses to be used in the final chase carefully groomed, for highest among his possessions the plain-hunter ranks his "buffalo-runner." It is to him like the Arab's steed—a daily comrade to be petted and spoken to, the companion of his long journeys, and the means of his livelihood.

The buffalo-runner belongs to no particular breed, the only requisites being speed, tact in bringing his rider alongside the retreating herd and maintaining

a certain relative distance while there, and the avoiding the numerous pitfalls with which the prairie abounds. Horses well trained in these duties, and possessing the additional requisite of speed, command high prices in the hunt, often ranging from fifty to eighty pounds sterling. On the hunt they are seldom used for any other purpose than that of the final race, except it may be to occasionally draw the cart of madame at times when her neighbor appears in unwonted attire.

Before daybreak on the following morning—for a chase is seldom begun late in the day—the great body of hunters are off under the guidance of scouts in pursuit of the main herd. A ride of an hour or more brings them within, say, a mile of the buffalo, which have been moving slowly off as they approached. The hunt up to this time has moved in four columns, with every man in his place. As they draw nearer at a gentle trot, the immense herd breaks into a rolling gallop. Now the critical and long-desired moment has arrived. The chief gives the signal. "Allee! allee!" he shouts, and a thousand reckless riders dash forward at a wild run. Into the herd they penetrate; along its sides they stretch, the trained horses regulating their pace to that of the moving mass beside them; guns flash, shots and yells resound; the dust arises in thick clouds over the struggling band; and the chase sweeps rapidly over the plain, leaving its traces behind in the multitude of animals lying dead upon the ground, or feebly struggling in their death-throes. The hunter pauses not a moment, but loads and fires with the utmost rapidity, pouring in his bullets at the closest range, often almost touching the animal he aims at. To facilitate the rapidity of his fire he uses a flint-lock, smooth-bore trading gun, and enters the chase with his mouth filled with bullets. A handful of powder is let fall from the powder-horn, a bullet is dropped from the mouth into the muzzle, a tap with the butt-end of the firelock on the saddle causes the salivated bullet to adhere to the powder during the moment necessary to depress the barrel, when the discharge is instantly effected without bringing the gun to the shoulder.

The excitement which seizes upon the hunter at finding himself surrounded by the long-sought buffalo is intense, and sometimes renders him careless in examining too closely whether the object fired at is a buffalo or a buffalo-runner mounted by a friend. But few fatal accidents occur, however, from the pell-mell rush and indiscriminate firing; but it frequently happens that guns, as the result of hasty and careless loading, explode, carrying away part of the hands using them, and even the most expert runners sometimes find their way into badger-holes, breaking or dislocating the collar-bones of the riders in the fall.

The identification of the slain animals is left till the run is over. This is accomplished by means of marked bullets, the locality in which the buffalo lies—for which the hunter always keeps sharp lookout—and the spot where the bullet entered. By the time the hunters begin to appear, returning from the chase, there have arrived long trains of carts from the camp to carry back the meat and robes. The animals having been identified, the work of skinning and cutting up is begun, in which the women and children participate. In a remarkably brief time the plain is strewn with skeletons stripped of flesh, and the well loaded train is on its return. Arrived at camp, the robes are at once stretched upon a frame-work of poles, and the greater part of the flesh scraped from them, after which they are folded and packed in the carts to receive the final dressing in the settlement. Of the meat, the choicest portions are packed away without further care, to be "freighted home in a fresh state, the cold at that late season effectually preserving it. Large quantities are, however, converted into pemmican, in which shape it finds its readiest market.—H. M. Robinson in Appleton's Journal for September.

A HEROINE.—It was a simple thing for a woman to run up three flights of stairs for the purpose of warning a company of workers there that the building in which they were was in flames; but the woman who did this in the Globe mill in Philadelphia did it with the full knowledge of the fact that she thereby risked her own life, and the humble act of human kindness was as truly heroic as any ever recorded in the history of valor ever done. She was a poor working woman, without social recognition, without education probably, without refinement or beauty, or any of the things that are commonly supposed to constitute loveliness in woman; but in volunteering to die for the sake of other persons she has proved her nobility of soul and vindicated her right to recognition as an heroic spirit.

"If you get choked, crop on all fours and cough" is the advice of a Cornell professor. They used to say "get some one to hold you by the heels and strike the back between the shoulders." This is probably a constitutional development in favor of enlarged personal liberty.







## The Republican.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY J. F. &amp; L. W. GRANT.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

For one year in advance, \$2.00  
If not paid in advance, \$2.50

## TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00  
Each subsequent insertion, 50c

Over one square counted as two, etc.

Notices charged at advertising rates.

Marriage notices, 50c

ANNOUNCEMENT OF CANDIDATES.

For County Offices, \$5.00

For State Offices, \$10.00

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged at advertising rates.

## RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines, three months, \$5.00

One square six months, 7.50

One square twelve months, 10.00

One fourth column three months, 15.00

One fourth column six months, 20.00

One fourth column twelve months, 25.00

One half column three months, 25.00

One half column six months, 35.00

One half column twelve months, 40.00

One column three months, 40.00

One column six months, 50.00

One column twelve months, 60.00

Charges due and collectible quarterly.

## A. WOODS,

Attorney at Law,

Jacksonville, Ala.

## M. J. TURNLEY,

Attorney at Law,

Jacksonville, Ala.

## SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

Jacksonville, Alabama.

## C. I. TURNLEY,

Attorney at Law,

No. 7 OFFICE ROW,

Jacksonville, Alabama.

Will attend to all business connected to his

care in Calhoun and other counties of the

2d Judicial Circuit.

## W. M. HAMPS, J. CALDWELL,

HAMES &amp; CALDWELL,

Attorneys at Law,

No. 7 Office Row, Jacksonville, Ala.

Prompt Attention given to Col-

lections.

## G. C. ELLIS, JOHN T. MARTIN,

ELLIS &amp; MARTIN,

Attorneys at Law,

No. 7 Office Row, Jacksonville, Ala.

Have associated in the practice of their pro-

fession and will attend to all business con-

nected to them in the counties of the 1st Judicial

Circuit and adjoining counties in the supreme court

May 15, 1875-76.

## H. L. STEVENSON,

Attorney at Law,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

## J. D. ARNOLD,

SURGEON DENTIST,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

All work executed in the most durable and ac-

curate manner.

Charges very moderate. 56735-1875-76

## THE WEEK PAST.

In ten years the screw has entirely re-  
placed the paddle in transatlantic naviga-  
tion, the weight of marine engines has  
diminished one-half, the steam pressure  
quadrupled, and the consumption of  
coal has decreased two-thirds.

The official statistics of the northern  
Presbyterian church show that it has  
thirty-six synods, one hundred presby-  
teries, 4,744 churches, 5,977 ministers,  
555,216 communicants, and 555,347  
Sunday school scholars. It raised last  
year \$9,810,233.

It is a common thing when a screw or  
staple becomes loose to draw it out, plug  
up with wood and re-insert. But screws  
and staples so secured soon come out  
again. I have been found that a much  
better way is to fill up the holes tightly  
with cork. Screws and iron so secured  
will remain perfectly tight as long as  
when put into new wood.

The bill concerning the Washington  
monument, which has now become a law,  
provides that the sum of \$200,000 shall  
be appropriated, but that the expendi-  
ture of this amount must run through  
four years; that is to say, only \$50,000  
shall be expended yearly. As it is esti-  
mated that it will take \$400,000 to com-  
plete the work, at the rate named it will  
be eight years hence before the shaft is  
finished.

ABOUT eleven years ago the last cannibal  
feast was held in Kandavu, one of the  
Fiji islands. The remains of the  
pits in which the bodies were burned  
are still to be seen, and the "chairman"  
at the banquet is not only alive, but  
has the honor to represent on the island  
in an official capacity her majesty queen  
Victoria. We regret that no journal of  
that period has preserved a record of the  
speeches that were made and the songs  
that were chanted on that occasion, but  
we doubt not that "the feast of reason"  
which took place was accompanied with  
all the hilarity that was suitable.

SIX JOSEPH WHITMORE recently exhib-  
ited three hexagonal steel plates at the  
Kensington museum, which were so  
accurately planned that when one was  
placed on the other it glided about as if  
floating, and when one was dropped on  
another a "cushion" of air deadened the  
metallic sound, while, when the air was  
squeezed out, the contact was so close  
that the lower plate adhered to the up-  
per when raised. He next made a meas-  
urement of 1-200,000th of an inch with a  
machine which, at a certain temperature,  
will measure the millionth of an inch,  
and lastly showed the tensile strength of  
steel, a specimen of which bore a strain  
of seventy-five tons to the square inch,  
without breaking. For bridges, etc., only  
five tons strain to the square inch, are  
required for safety; for guns, forty tons;  
for shells, fifty-five tons.

The postal card has been the source of  
more worry to the postmasters than one  
would suppose could have been got out  
of a bit of pasteboard. First, the clerks  
were ordered under no circumstances to  
read anything but the address, and then  
immediately after were directed to stop  
any card of a disreputable nature, though  
how they were to find that out without  
reading it nobody knew. And then the  
country postmaster finds that they gave  
him a great deal to do. The writing is  
often bad, and he gets the gossip of the  
neighborhood hopelessly mixed. Occa-  
sionally, as we have heard of the post-  
master doing, he calls in outside assis-  
tance to help him untangle some twisted  
sentence or semi-legible word. The latest  
thing in postal cards, however, is the  
frankness of a yankee postmaster, who  
ran out from his wayside station the other  
day, flourishing a card and calling out to  
a lady as she drove up to a lady friend,  
"You'd better read it! She ain't comin'!"

The "personals" in the papers pub-  
lished a hundred years ago were as  
piquant as any printed in our own day.  
Even Martha Washington was mentioned  
in a London Journal as having separated  
from her husband thus: "M<sup>r</sup>. Wash-  
ington, we hear, is married to a very  
amiable lady, but it is said that M<sup>r</sup>.  
Washington, being a warm loyalist, has  
separated from her husband since the  
commencement of the present troubles,  
and lives, very much respected in the  
city of New York." The following is  
from some newspaper of the day: Thir-  
teen is a number peculiarly belonging to  
the rebels. A party of naval prisoners  
lately returned from Jersey say that the  
rations among the rebels are thirteen  
dried clams per day; that M<sup>r</sup>. Wash-  
ington has thirteen toes on his feet (the  
extra ones have grown since the declaration  
of independence), and the same num-  
ber of teeth in each jaw; that the  
sacred Schuyler has a top-knot of thir-  
teen stiff hairs, which erect themselves  
on the crown of his head when he grows  
mad; that it takes thirteen congress  
per dollar to equal one penny sterling;  
that "Polly" Wayne was just thirteen  
hours in subduing Stony Point, and as  
many seconds in leaving it; that a well-  
organized rebel household has thirteen  
children, all of whom expect to be gen-  
erals and members of the high and mighty

Congress of the United States when they  
attain thirteen years; that Mrs. Wash-  
ington has a mottled tom-cat (which she  
calls, in a complimentary way, "Hamil-  
ton") with thirteen rings around his tail  
and that his flaunting it suggested to  
the congress the adoption of the same  
number of stripes for the rebel flag."

## REPUBLICAN RULE IN THE SOUTH.

The state of South Carolina illustrates  
more fully than any other, not except-  
ing Mississippi and Louisiana, the  
enormity of the republican system in the  
south. Its negro population is the most  
ignorant and besotted in the south. It  
is the least removed from barbarity.  
The insane and criminal folly of keeping  
up a state government in which ignorance  
and barbarity and corruption domineer  
over and assume control over the social,  
political and material interests of intel-  
ligence and property, appears there in its  
strongest light. A state which should be  
a happy and prosperous community,  
contributing to the wealth and prosperity  
of the whole country, is burdened with  
taxation, its wealth squandered, every  
condition of progress and development  
destroyed by an irresponsible, reckless  
crew of adventurers lured with the  
ignorant and semi-barbarous negro. A  
state government exists which has de-  
stroyed all business confidence, all hope  
for the future, all security for life, liberty  
and property. The unaided effort of  
Gov. Chamberlain to control and in some  
measure to prevent robbery under legal  
form and legislative sanction, is futile so  
long as his party is in control. It is that  
sort of reform within the party which is  
doomed to utter failure, because one  
man cannot disinfest a mass of corrup-  
tion and ignorance.

The democracy of South Carolina  
have wisely demanded change. They  
are right in making an earnest effort to  
obtain it, because relief can only come  
in that way. After arraigning the re-  
publican party for its venality and cor-  
ruption, its fraud in elections, its utter  
ruin of every material interest, they call  
upon all races and parties to join them  
in the work of restoring the state to peace,  
order and prosperity. Rightly charged  
the republican party, which has control-  
led the state government, with the cor-  
ruption and the failure to secure peace  
and order, they request all citizens, of  
all parties and colors, to exercise forbear-  
ance and cultivate good will, and pledge  
themselves to protect the persons, rights  
and property of all the people, and  
"speedily bring to summary justice any  
who dare to violate them."

The pledge is squarely made, and the  
course of the democracy in other states  
attest their sincerity and the certainty  
of their performance of their obligation.  
Under radical rule the state of Ten-  
nessee was a hot bed of disorder and  
crime. The discussion of the question  
as to who committed, who provoked it,  
would be a simple change and counter  
charge. In every disturbance there are  
two parties. The fact stands that so  
long as ignorance and adventurers were  
exalted over the great mass of intel-  
ligence and property and business inter-  
ests of the state, there was no security  
for life, person or property, no real free-  
dom and no vigorous prosecution of  
crime. Tennessee had greatly the ad-  
vantage of South Carolina too, in the  
fact, that the republicans here contained  
more intelligence, more men of honest  
intent and mistaken views. Still the  
great fact stands that the honest men  
were either misguided by war prejudices  
or they were committed by false theories  
to a mistaken policy and a wrong system.  
They were really unable to control or  
oppose the corrupt, the ambitious and  
the designing. The fact stands that the  
two opposing classes were organized ig-  
norance against the intelligence and solid  
interest of the state. As a result of this  
there was disorder, crime, violence, rob-  
bery, and no security, and no certain  
swift and energetic punishment.

The advent of the democracy worked  
a new era and presented a wonderful  
contrast. In the main we have had  
peace and good order. Political distur-  
bance has ceased except for one brief  
period, and that, and the occurrences  
under it, exceptional. Crime was en-  
ergetically and impartially pursued.  
Tennessee will compare favorably for its  
good order with any state in the Union.  
We are far from asserting, too, that the  
administration of criminal law is all that  
it should be. The machinery is too  
cumbersome, too slow and too costly. It  
may be reformed and rendered more  
efficient and more economical. These  
reforms, however, are the work of time,  
and they have already been begun.  
Even in respect of efficiency and economy  
it will compare favorably with most  
states.

On the road to Epsom a mustached  
youth, on top of a drag, evidently am-  
bitious of being mistaken for "an officer,"  
thus saluted a fat coachman who was  
gravelly driving his master and family:  
"Halloo, you, sir! where's your shirt  
collar? How dare you come to the  
Derby without a shirt collar?" John  
growled forth, without lifting his eyes  
from his horses, "Ow the dooce could I  
have a shirt collar when your mother has  
not sent home my washing?"

## WHEN SAMMY COMES IN.

By your public hall, at the close of the day,  
They stood a white man and his head was gray,  
And thus he related Republican day:  
"I thought I never peace till Sammy comes in.  
"Our country's half ruined with sectional wars;  
Though the war is long over, its debts are deep scars;  
Nay, wounds opened fresh by the vapors of sin—  
And they'll not stop bleeding till Sammy comes in.  
"The people are victims of thieves in high places,  
Whose deeds are exposed to eternal disgrace;  
Still with Hayes they are hoping, dull cattle, to  
win.  
But their move will be musty when Sammy comes  
in.  
"Our fathers by tyrants and torques of yore,  
Were stung to the courage that all men adore.  
If the sun are free as the stars that have been,  
They'll rise in their might and make Sammy come  
in.  
"All hail to the new resolution, whose chief,  
As honest as Washington, brings us relief;  
The shark of Long Branch, with his friends and his  
Are soon going out, and then Sammy comes in!"

## DEACON H.

"The greatest of these is charity."  
The morning meal was completed;  
and as Deacon H. took his Bible for the  
usual devotions, he cast a satisfied glance  
around the room, and on the faces of the  
rosy-checked little group that surrounded  
the table.

The chapter chosen was the thirteenth  
of First Corinthians. "Faith, hope, char-  
ity," read the deacon at its close, "but  
the greatest of these is charity." Then  
followed a long prayer, in which the de-  
acon, after giving the Lord various bits of  
information concerning matters of which  
it was quite essential He should be cog-  
nizant, earnestly invoked the graces of  
the Spirit, and solicited help for the du-  
ties of the day.

"Stop a moment, husband," said Mrs.  
H., as the deacon, at the close of the  
exercise, was preparing to leave the  
room.

"I forgot to mention that Mrs. Connor  
called here yesterday. She wants to know  
if you can find a place in your store for  
her oldest boy. Poor woman! she is in  
great distress. I inferred from what she  
said that her husband is drinking again;  
and her boy has for weeks been vainly  
seeking for work. I gave her some sew-  
ing, for which she seemed very grate-  
ful, though she looks too feeble to do  
much."

The complacent smile that had been  
playing on the deacon's face suddenly  
changed to a gloomy frown.

"I forgot to mention that Mrs. Connor  
called here yesterday. She wants to know  
if you can find a place in your store for  
her oldest boy. Poor woman! she is in  
great distress. I inferred from what she  
said that her husband is drinking again;  
and her boy has for weeks been vainly  
seeking for work. I gave her some sew-  
ing, for which she seemed very grate-  
ful, though she looks too feeble to do  
much."

"But James is a bright, active boy,  
husband, and is surrounded by the right  
influences. I doubt not he will do well.  
Surely the family should not suffer for  
the father's faults. Could you have seen  
the anxiety of the poor mother, you would  
try in some way to aid her. It made my  
heart ache to look at her sad, worn face.  
Do, husband, consider the matter. I  
cannot bear to tell her you will not try  
her son."

"Then do not go near her," was the  
harsh reply. "It is no place for such as  
you; if they are suffering the town will  
look out for them. I have enough to do  
to attend to my own affairs. If you have  
work for her, give it to her and pay her  
for it. These drunkards are perfect  
pests; it is useless trying to reform them.  
Now, I presume Connor has signed the  
pledge half a dozen times, but what good  
does it do?"

"Charity suffereth long, and is kind,"  
repeated Mrs. H., softly. "I believe you  
read that this morning and this verse  
also: 'The greatest of these is charity.'  
Do these passages mean anything?"

"Mean anything? of course they do,"  
angrily replied her husband; "but they  
don't mean that I should support every  
drunkard's family. You women take  
everything liberally, and I really believe  
you'd give away your last penny; but my  
money is my own, and I shall use it  
as I please," and shutting the door in a  
very unbecomingly manner, the angry  
man hastily left the house.

"The silver and gold are mine; I shall  
require mine with usury," sadly mur-  
mured the wife.

Deacon H. and his wife were specimens  
of that strange dissimilarity of character  
that is so often seen in married life. He,  
although an officer in the church, and  
active, so far as talking and praying were  
concerned, was extremely penurious,  
giving to benevolent objects just as little  
as was possible for one in his position.

With the poor and unfortunate he had  
no sympathy; he had been successful,  
why could not they be? How such a  
man ever became an officer in the church  
one might well ask. But the fact only  
proves that the wisest and the best are  
not always selected for offices so im-  
portant.

His wife, as before intimated, was just  
the opposite. Many a dollar found its  
way from her purse into the channels of  
benevolence. The heart of many a sad,  
worn child of poverty was lightened by  
her sympathy and aid. "She is doing her  
own duty, and her husband's also," was  
often the remark of those who witnessed  
her quiet, unobtrusive deeds of charity.

sufficient to show that gaunt poverty  
had taken up its abode there.

"Oh, mother, can't we have a little  
more fire?" pleaded Susy, the youngest,  
whose thin little face wore such a wist-  
ful, hungry look, that it added a new  
 pang to the mother's heart. "It is so  
cold here," and the tears began rapidly  
to course down the faded cheeks.

"Hush, hush, dear, mother is sorry  
for her little girl; come here and wrap  
my dress around you, perhaps it will  
give a little warmth. James will soon  
be here; I wouldn't wonder if he has  
some good news for us; and the poor  
mother sought to smile into the wan,  
tear-stained face, as she drew her dress  
closely around the little one. At that  
moment the door opened, and a boy en-  
tered, drew a chair to the hearth, and  
strove to impart a little warmth to his  
chilled hands.

"Well, my son, what news and  
though the smile on her face was sad and  
forced, the poor mother endeavored to  
speak cheerfully.

"The old story, mother; nobody  
wants a boy—at least nobody wants me  
—so we must all starve, I suppose. Oh,  
if father would only be different! What  
shall we do?" and the boy, leaning his  
head on his clasped hands, sobbed in  
agony.

"My son, my son," wailed the poor  
woman as she laid aside her work and  
drew the boy's head on her lap. "Don't  
Jimmy, don't! there must surely be help  
for us. God will not utterly forsake  
us."

"Then why don't He send us help?  
I went into deacon H.'s store, and though  
one of the clerks said they needed a boy,  
the deacon wouldn't take me because  
father drinks. He said he wanted a re-  
spectable boy in his store. The hard-  
hearted old miser! If he's got religion,  
I don't want any of it."

"It isn't religion that causes him to be  
so unkind, my son; it is the want of it,  
rather. Look at his wife, if you wish to  
know what religion can do. You are not  
to blame for your father's acts; and no  
good man will ever think the less of you  
for them. But cheer up; you know you  
are mother's principal stay and hope; she  
cannot bear to see her boy so sad. Here  
is Mrs. H. Connor; who knows but she has  
found a place for you?"

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Connor," said  
that lady, entering the room; "I have  
good news for you; but have you no  
wood? this must not be; you will perish  
in this bitter weather. I will send some  
this very afternoon. Poor little girls,"  
glancing pitifully at the shivering chil-  
dren, "how cold you look, come here  
and wrap these furs around you. Well,  
James, I have found you a place at last.  
Farmer B. says you are just the boy for  
him; and, Mrs. Connor, I have seen  
some of the reform boys, who have prom-  
ised to do all they can for your husband."

"God bless you, God bless you,"  
sobbed the poor woman, grasping the  
lady's hand, while the tears coursed  
silently down her cheeks. "God will  
reward you; we never can."

"The greatest of these is charity." Oh  
that charity, that world-wide, all em-  
bracing charity. That love to God and  
love to man. Would to God there were  
more of it.

## THE RADICAL ALARM IN WASH-

INGTON.

A Washington special to the Baltimore  
Sun says: The result of the election in  
Alabama is regarded here as having a  
very important bearing on the presiden-  
tial canvass. Since reconstruction, Ala-  
bama has voted republican as often if not  
often than democratic, and in close cal-  
culation it has generally been set down as a  
doubtful state. The very large majority  
by which it elects the democratic ticket  
consequently possesses great significance,  
and will exert a remarkable influence  
upon the other states of the south which  
have also been admitted to be somewhat  
doubtful. The republicans admit pri-  
vately to-day that Louisiana, Mississippi  
and Florida will certainly follow the ex-  
ample of Alabama and give democratic  
majorities in November, unless some  
scheme can be hatched to prevent. It is  
not certain but what this effort will be  
made, as it is said that some prominent  
republicans are busy in trying to get up  
a plan to obtain full control of those  
states. The proposition made by senator  
Boutwell in his report to territorialize  
Mississippi is one of the plans which has  
been thought of, but there does not seem  
any way by which the president and sen-  
ate can do this without consent of the  
house of representatives. Some of the  
more sagacious republicans also said  
to-day that such a measure would be  
very unpopular and odious among the  
people of the north, and it would not do  
to attempt it. It is very evident that  
the republicans are disheartened by the  
signs of the times.

"That explains where my clothes  
line went to," exclaimed an Iowa woman,  
as she found her husband hanging in the  
table.

## HON. D. W. VOORHEES.

Extract from His Speech at Indianapolis

Monday Night—Grant and Hayes.

What is to be gained by a change?  
Where is the republican newspaper that  
dares defend the present administration?  
I can commence with the papers now  
supporting Mr. Hayes. Take the New  
York Tribune, the Springfield Republi-  
can, the Cincinnati Commercial, the St.  
Louis Globe-Democrat, the Chicago Tri-  
bune and all the first class leading re-  
publican newspapers in the United  
States, and a file of them for the last  
four years will convict Grant and the  
cabinet officers and all the crew about  
him with more corruption than I would  
dare charge upon any set of human be-  
ings. There is nothing that they have  
not charged against them. But Mr. Mor-  
ton singles out the disgraced and outcast  
secretary of war, who had been in part-  
nership with sutlers to cheat the poor  
soldiers, and charges that he came into  
the cabinet from the democratic party,  
and nothing better could be expected of  
him. That is true, for whenever a dem-  
ocrat goes out of the party—and nobody  
knows that better than Morton [laugh-  
ter and applause]—he makes the worst  
kind of an officer. [Cheers.] On the  
contrary, when a republican comes into  
the democratic party he remains an hon-  
est man. There are, for example, such  
men as Horace Greeley, Trumbull, Sum-  
ner, and scores of others. [Great ap-  
plause.] The surroundings of the ad-  
ministration are the worst the country  
ever had, the worst of modern times.

The very air is laden with corruption,  
in every direction. Wherever you follow  
you will find it. At Cincinnati the na-  
tional convention of the republican par-  
ty dared do no less than endorse Grant  
and his administration, although you  
can not find twelve men enough to  
make a coroner's jury to inquire the re-  
mains of radicalism—in Indianapolis  
who will endorse Grant and his adminis-  
tration, and also the Cincinnati plat-  
form. [Cheers.] They would have in-  
dorsed him in Cincinnati if they had dared  
to do it. But that little square jawed  
man has more iron in his little finger  
than there is in every fiber of Hayes'  
body. They didn't care to ignore him,  
and they have to carry him in this fight.  
[Applause.] He is the old man of the  
sea, and like Sinbad the sailor, they  
could not shove him if they would.  
[Laughter and applause.] Now, gentle-  
men, reform lies in another direction.  
What reform could we have by  
electing Hayes president? The powers  
that have surrounded Grant and con-  
trolled his administration are still strong  
enough to control a thousand men of  
greater nerve and force than Hayes. I  
served with him in congress. I know  
him to be a very nice and polite and ex-  
cellent gentleman. I have not a word of  
invective or personal vituperation in  
this canvass. In all the affairs of life  
I know nothing against him, but I do say  
that the republican voter who expects  
him to be strong enough, if he should  
be elected president, to control the ele-  
ments that have controlled Grant and  
his administration, he is very much mis-  
taken. He can do nothing of the sort.  
The Mortons, Conkings and Logans and  
that class of men will continue to con-  
trol and subordinate Hayes as a man  
rules a boy. [Great applause.] And if  
there be corruption now, as nobody  
doubts, it will continue to prevail. I  
know there are honest men in the repub-  
lican party of Indianapolis and Indiana  
who would gladly continue the reign of  
their party if at the same time they could  
have a pure civil service, but will not be  
parties to it until there has been an ex-  
purgation of the elements that control,  
and a new regime established upon the  
ruins. [Applause.] I say to you that  
if the democratic party does no better  
than their party has done, four years  
hence I will help to turn it out, and  
make another change. [Great ap-  
plause.]

## A GREAT BUFFALO "POT-HUNT."

At length the scouts, who for days

have been scouring the prairie in every

direction, bring the welcome intelligence

of the discovery of the main herd. The

line of march is at once turned toward

the point indicated, and the laws against

firing and leaving the main body are

rigidly enforced. The long train moves

cautiously and as silently as possible.

Advantage is taken of depressions in the

prairie to keep the train concealed from

the buffalo, and not a sound is raised

that may give warning of its presence.

Approach is made as closely as may be

compatible with safety, always keeping

to the windward of the herd. Then, if

a convenient locality is reached, camp is

made, and busy preparations for the

evening hunt begin. Guns are carefully

scanned, powder-flasks and bullet-pouches

filled, saddles and bridles examined, and

above all, the horses to be used in the

final chase carefully groomed, for highest

among his possessions the plain-hunter

ranks his "buffalo-runner." It is to him

like the Arab's steed—a daily comrade

to be petted and spoken to, the com-  
panion of his long journeys, and the  
means of his livelihood.The buffalo-runner belongs to no par-  
ticular breed, the only requisites being  
speed, tact in bringing his rider along-  
side the retreating herd and maintain-

ing

ing

ing

ing

ing

ing

ing



**VOLUME**

**The B**

**PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY**

**F. & L**

**TERMS OF**

one year in advance  
not paid in advance

**TERMS OF**

a square of 10 lines  
in subsequent issues  
one square contains  
insertions charged at  
average notices.....  
**ANNUNCIATING**  
County Offices.....  
State Offices.....  
communications at  
as charged as above

**RATES OF**

a square of 13 lines  
square six months  
four column twelve  
four column ten  
four column eight  
half column six  
column three months  
column six months  
column twelve months  
charges due and c

**A.**

**ATTORNEY**

Jackson

**M. J.**

**Attorney**

**SOLICITOR**

Jacksonville

Will practice  
DeKalb,  
with thanks  
of trusts his loy-  
will continue to  
those who want  
employment  
the will remain  
often avoid  
gables, except  
therefrom. An  
of counsel of cur-

**C. I.**

**Attorney**

No. 7 Office

Jacksonville

Will attend to  
are in Calhoun  
th Judicial Cir-

**W. M. E. HAM**

**HAMES**

**Attorney**

No. 7 Office

Promt Atty

May 15, 1875-77.

**G. C. KELLIS.**

**ELLIS**

**Attorney**

No. 7 Office

**H. A. V. BARRETT,**  
Boston and  
Chicago to them.  
Detroit, and advo-  
for the state.  
May 15, 1875.-77.

**H. I.**

**Attorney**

**J. A.**

**SURGEON**

**J. A.**

All work exact  
to be made.  
Charge very :—

Men who  
sands fell, w  
the horrors  
wrecks of th  
emotion, be  
mangled ru  
of a woman  
ders when it  
but when i  
scythe, it ju  
and keep ou  
complete.—

A thirst  
down his ei  
glass to the  
out! exclaim  
astonishme  
goes with t  
portion of t  
lately hande



# Jacksonville

# Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME 40.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1876.

WHOLE NO. 2056.

## The Republican.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY  
MORNING BY  
J. F. & L. W. GRANT.

### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

For one year in advance.....\$2 00  
If not paid in advance.....\$3 00

### TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion.....\$1 00  
Each subsequent insertion.....50

One square square counted as two, etc.  
Outlines charged at advertising rates.  
Marriage notices.....50

### ANNOUNCEMENT OF CANDIDATES.

For County Offices.....\$5 00  
For State Offices.....\$10 00  
Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square of 10 lines, three months.....\$ 5 00  
One square six months.....7 00

One square twelve months.....10 00  
One fourth column three months.....15 00

One fourth column six months.....20 00  
One fourth column twelve months.....25 00

One half column three months.....25 00  
One half column six months.....35 00

One half column twelve months.....40 00  
One column three months.....40 00

One column six months.....60 00  
One column twelve months.....100 00

Charges due and collectable quarterly.

### A. WOODS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

### M. J. TURNLEY,

Attorney at Law,  
-AND-  
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,  
Jacksonville, Alabama.

Will practice in Calhoun, Cherokee, Cleburne, De Kalb, Etowah and Talladega.

With thanks for the past, he solicits a continuance of liberal patronage.

He trusts his long experience and extended acquaintance will enable him to be useful to those who confide their business to him.

Those who want legal advice, without fee, will find him at any time at his residence, or at any time for a reasonable advice fee; and there, often avoid a lawsuit, with its train of troubles, expenses and other evils arising therefrom. An ounce of preventive is worth a pound of cure.

### G. I. TURNLEY,

Attorney at Law,  
NO. 7 OFFICE ROW,  
Jacksonville, Alabama.

Will attend to all business confided to his office in Calhoun and other counties of the 2d Judicial Circuit.

WM. M. HAMPS. J. CALDWELL.

### HAMES & CALDWELL,

Attorneys at Law,  
No. 7 Office Row, Jacksonville, Ala.

Prompt Attention given to Collections.

MAY 15, 1875-77.

### G. C. ELLIS, JOHN T. MARTIN,

ELLIS & MARTIN,  
Attorneys at Law,  
No. 7 Office Row, Jacksonville, Ala.

HAVE associated in the practice of their profession and will attend to all business confided to them, in the counties of the 2d Judicial Circuit, and adjoining counties in the supreme court of the state.

MAY 15, 1875-77.

### H. L. STEVENSON,

Attorney at Law,  
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

As work executed in the most durable and economical manner.

Charge very moderate. July 26-1875-77.

### J. D. ARNOLD,

SURGEON DENTIST,  
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

As work executed in the most durable and economical manner.

Charge very moderate. July 26-1875-77.

Men who have stood where thou standest, who have gazed unmoved at the horrors of the battle field and the wrecks of the storm, can without emotion, behold the devastation and mangled ruin which marks the progress of a woman with a scythe. Nature shudders when it sees a woman throw a stone, but when it sees a woman swinging a scythe, it just tries to cover up its head and keep out of sight until the ruin is complete.—New York Post.

A thirsty toper in a bar-room flung down his sapphire and then filled his glass to the brim with whisky. "Hold on!" exclaimed the bartender in apparent astonishment. "There's a chromo goes with that drink," and tearing off a portion of the end of a cigar box, he politely handed it across the counter.

## THE WEEK PAST.

In ten years the screw has entirely replaced the paddle in transatlantic navigation, the weight of marine engines has diminished one-half, the steam pressure quadrupled, and the consumption of coal has decreased two-thirds.

The official statistics of the northern Presbyterian church show that it has thirty-six synods, one hundred presbyteries, 4,741 churches, 5,977 ministers, 525,216 communicants, and 555,347 Sunday school scholars. It raised last year \$9,810,233.

It is a common thing when a screw or staple becomes loose to draw it out, plug up with wood and re-insert. But screws and staples so secured soon come out again. I have been found that a much better way is to fill up the holes tightly with cork. Screws and iron so secured will remain perfectly tight as long as when put into new wood.

THE bill concerning the Washington monument, which has now become law, provides that the sum of \$200,000 shall be appropriated, but that the expenditure of this amount must run through four years; that is to say, only \$50,000 shall be expended yearly. As it is estimated that it will take \$400,000 to complete the work, at the rate named it will be eight years hence before the shaft is finished.

ABOUT eleven years ago the last cannibal feast was held in Kandavu, one of the Fiji islands. The remains of the pits in which the bodies were burned are still to be seen, and the "chairman" at the banquet is not only alive, but has the honor to represent on the island in an official capacity her majesty queen Victoria. We regret that no journal of that period has preserved a record of the speeches that were made and the songs that were chanted on that occasion, but we doubt not that "the feast of reason" which took place was accompanied with all the hilarity that was suitable.

SIN JOSEPH WHITMORE recently exhibited three hexagonal steel plates at the Kensington museum, which were so accurately planned that when one was placed on the other it glided about as if floating, and when one was dropped on another a "cushion" of air deadened the metallic sound, while, when the air was squeezed out, the contact was so close that the lower plate adhered to the upper when raised. He next made a measurement of 1-200,000th of an inch with a machine which, at a certain temperature, will measure the millionth of an inch, and lastly showed the tensile strength of steel, a specimen of which bore a strain of seventy-five tons to the square inch, without breaking. For bridges, etc., only five tons strain to the square inch, are required for safety; for guns, forty tons; for shells, fifty-five tons.

THE postal card has been the source of more worry to the post-masters than one would suppose could have been got out of a bit of pasteboard. First, the clerks were ordered under no circumstances to read anything but the address, and then immediately after were directed to stop any card of a disreputable nature, though how they were to find that out without reading it nobody knew. And then the country postmaster finds that they gave him a great deal to do. The writing is often bad, and he gets the gossip of the neighborhood hopelessly mixed. Occasionally, as we have heard of the postmaster doing, he calls in outside assistance to help him untangle some twisted sentence or semi-legible word. The latest thing in postal cards, however, is the frankness of a yankee post-master, who ran out from his wayside station the other day, flourishing a card and calling out to a lady as she drove up to a lady friend. "You'd better read it! She ain't comin'!"

THE "personals" in the papers published a hundred years ago were as quaint as any printed in our own day. Even Martha Washington was mentioned in a London journal as having separated from her husband thus: "Mr. Washington, we hear, is married to a very amiable lady, but it is said that Mrs. Washington, being a warm loyalist, has separated from her husband since the commencement of the present troubles, and lives, very much respected in the city of New York." The following is from some newspaper of the day: "Thirteen is a number peculiarly belonging to the rebels. A party of naval prisoners lately returned from Jersey say that the rations among the rebels are thirteen dried clams per day; that Mr. Washington has thirteen toes on his feet (the extra ones have grown since the declaration of independence), and the same number of teeth in each jaw; that the sashem Schuyler has a top-knot of thirteen stiff hairs, which erect themselves on the crown of his head when he grows mad; that it takes thirteen congress paper dollars to equal one penny sterling; that 'Polly' Wayne was just thirteen hours in subduing Stony Point, and in many seconds in leaving it; that a well-organized rebel household has thirteen children, all of whom expect to be generals and members of the high and mighty

congress of the United States when they attain thirteen years; that Mrs. Washington has a mottled tom-cat (which she calls, in a complimentary way, 'Hamilton') with thirteen rings around his tail and that his flaunting it suggested to the congress the adoption of the same number of stripes for the rebel flag."

### REPUBLICAN RULE IN THE SOUTH.

The state of South Carolina illustrates more fully than any other, not excepting Mississippi and Louisiana, the enormity of the republican system in the south. Its negro population is the most ignorant and besotted in the south. It is the least removed from barbarity. The insane and criminal folly of keeping up a state government in which ignorance and barbarity and corruption dominate over and assume control over the social, political and material interests of the intelligence and property, appears there in its strongest light. A state which should be a happy and prosperous community, contributing to the wealth and prosperity of the whole country, is burdened with taxation, its wealth squandered, every condition of progress and development destroyed by an irresponsible, reckless crew of adventurers banded with the ignorant and semi-barbaric negro. A state government exists which has destroyed all business confidence, all hope for the future, all security for life, liberty and property. The unaided effort of Gov. Chamberlain to control and in some measure to prevent robbery under legal form and legislative sanction, is futile so long as his party is in control. It is that sort of reform within the party which is doomed to utter failure, because one man cannot disinfest a mass of corruption and ignorance.

The democracy of South Carolina have wisely demanded change. They are right in making an earnest effort to obtain it, because relief can only come in that way. After arraigning the republican party for its venality and corruption, its fraud in elections, its utter ruin of every material interest, they call upon all races and parties to join them in the work of restoring the state to peace, order and prosperity. Rightly charging the republican party, which has controlled the state government, with the disorders and the failure to secure peace and order, they request all citizens, of all parties and colors, to exercise forbearance and cultivate good will, and pledge themselves to protect the persons, rights and property of all the people, and "speedily bring to summary justice any who dare to violate them."

The pledge is squarely made, and the course of the democracy in other states attest their sincerity and the certainty of their performance of their obligation. Under radical rule the state of Tennessee was a hot bed of disorder and crime. The discussion of the question as to who committed, who provoked it, would be a simple charge and counter charge. In every disturbance there are two parties. The fact stands that so long as ignorance and adventurers were exalted over the great mass of intelligence and property and business interests of the state, there was no security for life, person or property, no real freedom and no vigorous prosecution of crime. Tennessee had greatly the advantage of South Carolina too, in the fact, that the republicans here contained more intelligence, more men of honest intent and mistaken views. Still the great fact stands that the honest men were either misguided by war prejudices or they were committed by false theories to a mistaken policy and a wrong system. They were really unable to control or oppose the corrupt, the ambitious and the designing. The fact stands that the two opposing classes were organized ignorance against the intelligence and solid interest of the state. As a result of this there was disorder, crime, violence, robbery, and no security, and no certain swift and energetic punishment.

The advent of the democracy worked a new era and presented a wonderful contrast. In the main we have had peace and good order. Political disturbance has ceased except for one brief period, and that, and the occurrences under it, exceptional. Crime was energetically and impartially pursued. Tennessee will compare favorably for its good order with any state in the Union. We are far from asserting, too, that the administration of criminal law is all that it should be. The machinery is too cumbersome, too slow and too costly. It may be reformed and rendered more efficient and more economical. These reforms, however, are the work of time, and they have already begun. Even in respect of efficiency and economy it will compare favorably with most states.

On the road to Epsom a mustached youth, on top of a drag, evidently ambitious of being mistaken for "an officer," thus saluted a fat coachman who was gravely driving his master and family: "Holloa, you, sir! where's your shirt collar? How dare you come to the Derby without a shirt collar?" John growled forth, without lifting his eyes from his horses, "Ow the dooce could I have a shirt collar when four mother has not sent home my washing?"

## WHEN SAMMY COMES IN.

By you public hall, at the close of the day, When stood a white man and his head was gray, And thus he reverberated in— "There'll never be peace till Sammy comes in. 'Our country's half ruined with sectional wars; Though the war is long over, its debts are deep scars; Nay, wounds opened fresh by the vampire of sin— And they'll not stop bleeding till Sammy comes in.' 'The people are victims of thieves in high place, Whose deeds are exposed to eternal disgrace; Still with Hayes they are hoping, dull cattle, to wait, But their moor will be musty when Sammy comes in.' 'Our fathers by tyrants and Tories of yore, Were stung to the courage that all men adore. If the sons are free as the dross that have been, They'll rise in their might and make Sammy come in.' 'All hail to the new revolution, whose chief, As honest as Washington, brings us relief; The shark of Long Branch, with his friends and his kin, Are soon going out, and then Sammy comes in!'"

### DEACON H.

"The greatest of these is charity." The morning meal was completed; and as Deacon H. took his Bible for the usual devotions, he cast a satisfied glance around the room, and on the faces of the rosy-cheeked little group that surrounded the table.

The chapter chosen was the thirteenth of First Corinthians. "Faith, hope, charity," read the deacon at its close, "but the greatest of these is charity." Then followed a long prayer, in which the deacon, after giving the Lord various bits of information concerning matters of which it was quite essential He should be cognizant, earnestly invoked the graces of the Spirit, and solicited help for the duties of the day.

"Stop a moment, husband," said Mrs. H., as the deacon, at the close of the exercise, was preparing to leave the room. "I forgot to mention that Mrs. Connor called here yesterday. She wants to know if you can find a place in your store for her eldest boy. Poor woman! she is in great distress. I inferred from what she said that her husband is drinking again; and her boy has for weeks been vainly seeking for work. I gave her some sewing, for which she seemed very grateful, though she looks too feeble to do much."

The complacent smile that had been playing on the deacon's face suddenly changed to a gloomy frown. "To be sure, Mary," I wonder at the woman's presumption. "Like father, like son," is a true saying; I'll have no vagabonds around me."

"But James is a bright, active boy, husband, and is surrounded by the right influences I doubt not he will do well. Surely the family should not suffer for the father's faults. Could you have seen the anxiety of the poor mother, you would try in some way to aid her. I made my heart ache to look at her sad, worn face. Do, husband, consider the matter. I cannot bear to tell her you will not try her son."

"Then do not go near her," was the harsh reply. "It is no place for such as you; if they are suffering the town will look out for them. I have enough to do to attend to my own affairs. If you have work for her, give it to her and pay her for it. These drunkards are perfect pests; it is useless trying to reform them. Now, I presume Connor has signed the pledge half a dozen times, but what good does it do?"

"Charity suffereth long, and is kind," repeated Mrs. H., softly. "I believe you read that this morning and this verse also: 'The greatest of these is charity.' Do these passages mean anything?"

"Mean anything? of course they do," angrily replied her husband; "but they don't mean that I should support every drunkard's family. You women take everything liberally, and I really believe you'd give away your last penny; but my money is my own, and I shall use it as I please," and shutting the door in a very unbecomingly manner, the angry man hastily left the house.

"The silver and gold are mine; I shall require mine with usury," sadly murmured the wife.

Deacon H. and his wife were specimens of that strange dissimilarity of character that is so often seen in married life. He, although an officer in the church, and active, so far as talking and praying were concerned, was extremely penurious, giving to benevolent objects just as little as was possible for one in his position.

With the poor and unfortunate he had no sympathy; he had been successful, why could not they be? How such a man ever became an officer in the church one might well ask. But the fact only proves that the wisest and the best are not always selected for offices so important.

His wife, as before intimated, was just the opposite. Many a dollar found its way from her purse into the channels of benevolence. The heart of many a sad, weary child of poverty was lightened by her sympathy and aid. "She is doing her own duty, and her husband's also," was often the remark of those who witnessed her quiet, unobtrusive deeds of charity.

In a very different dwelling from the commodious one of Deacon H., a dwelling so poor and dilapidated that the winds of heaven gained easy admission, there sat a pale, care-worn woman, busily sewing; while over a few dying embers shivering huddled two little scantly-clothed girls. The room was bare of almost every comfort; and a casual glance was

sufficient to show that gaunt poverty had taken up its abode there.

"Oh, mother, can't we have a little more fire?" pleaded Susy, the youngest, whose thin little face wore such a wistful, hungry look, that it added a new pang to the mother's heart. "It is so cold here," and the tears began rapidly to course down the faded cheeks.

"Hush, hush, dear, mother is sorry for her little girl; come here and wrap my dress around you, perhaps it will give a little warmth. James will soon be here; I wouldn't wonder if he has some good news for us; and the poor mother sought to smile into the wan, tear-stained face, as she drew her dress closely around the little one. At that moment the door opened, and a boy entered, drew a chair to the hearth, and strove to impart a little warmth to his chilled hands.

"Well, my son, what news and though the smile on her face was sad and forced the poor mother endeavored to speak cheerfully.

"The same old story, mother; nobody wants a boy—at least nobody wants me—so we must all starve, I suppose. Oh, if father would only be different! What shall we do?" and the boy, leaning his head on his clasped hands, sobbed in agony.

"My son, my son," waited the poor woman as she laid aside her work and drew the boy's head on her lap. "Don't Jimmy, don't! there must surely be help for us. God will not utterly forsake us."

"Then why don't He send us help? I went into deacon H's store, and though one of the clerks said they needed a boy, the deacon wouldn't take me because father drinks. He said he wanted a respectable boy in his store. The hard-hearted old miser! If he's got religion, I don't want any of it."

"It isn't religion that causes him to be so unkind, my son; it is the want of it, rather. Look at his wife, if you wish to know what religion can do. You are not to blame for your father's acts; and a good man will ever think the less of you for them. But cheer up; you know you are mother's principal stay and hope; she cannot bear to see her boy so sad. Here is Mrs. H. now; who knows but she has found a place for you?"

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Connor," said that lady, entering the room; "I have good news for you; but have you no wood? this must not be; you will perish in this bitter weather. I will send some this very afternoon. Poor little girls, glancing pitifully at the shivering children, "how cold you look, come here and wrap these furs around you. Well, James, I have found you a place at last. Farmer B. says you are just the boy for him; and, Mrs. Connor, I have seen some of the reform boys, who have promised to do all they can for your husband. They say he wouldn't have broken his pledge, had it not been for the solicitations of that miserable man at the corner. But the boys will watch him more closely for the future; and I am convinced better days are in store for you."

"God bless you, God bless you," sobbed the poor woman, grasping the lady's hand, while the tears coursed silently down her cheeks. "God will reward you; we never can."

"The greatest of these is charity." Oh that charity, that world-wide, all embracing charity. That love to God and love to man. Would to God there were more of it.

### THE RADICAL ALARM IN WASHINGTON.

A Washington special to the Baltimore Sun says: The result of the election in Alabama is regarded here as having a very important bearing on the presidential canvass. Since reconstruction, Alabama has voted republican as often if not oftener than democratic, and in close calculations it has generally been down as a doubtful state. The very large majority by which it elects the democratic ticket consequently possesses great significance, and will exert a remarkable influence upon the other states of the south which have also been admitted to be somewhat doubtful. The republicans admit privately to-day that Louisiana, Mississippi and Florida will certainly follow the example of Alabama and give democratic majorities in November, unless some scheme can be hatched to prevent. It is not certain but what this effort will be made, as it is said that some prominent republicans are busy in trying to get up a plan to obtain full control of those states. The proposition made by senator Boutwell in his report to territorialize Mississippi is one of the plans which has been thought of, but there does not seem any way by which the president and senate can do this without consent of the house of representatives. Some of the more sagacious republicans also said to-day that such a measure would be very unpopular and odious among the people of the north, and it would not do to attempt it. It is very evident that the republicans are disheartened by the signs of the times.

"That explains where my clothes lie went to," exclaimed an Iowa woman, as she found her husband hanging in the table.

## HON. D. W. VOORHEES.

Extract from His Speech at Indianapolis Monday Night—Grantism and Hayes.

What is to be gained by a change? Where is the republican newspaper that dares defend the present administration? I can commence with the papers now supporting Mr. Hayes. Take the New York Tribune, the Springfield Republican, the Cincinnati Commercial, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, the Chicago Tribune and all the first class leading republican newspapers in the United States, and a file of them for the last four years will convict Grant and the cabinet officers and all the crew about him with more corruption than I would dare charge upon any set of human beings. There is nothing that they have not charged against them. But Mr. Morton singles out the disgraced and outcast secretary of war, who had been in partnership with sutlers to cheat the poor soldiers, and charges that he came into the cabinet from the democratic party, and nothing better could be expected of him. That is true, for whenever a democrat goes out of the party—and nobody knows that better than Morton [laughter and applause]—he makes the worst kind of an officer. [Cheers.] On the contrary, when a republican comes into the democratic party he remains an honest man. There are, for example, such men as Horace Greeley, Trumbull, Sumner, and scores of others. [Great applause.] The surroundings of the administration are the worst the country ever had, the worst of modern times. The very air is laden with corruption, in every direction. Wherever you follow you will find it. At Cincinnati the national convention of the republican party dared do no less than endorse Grant and his administration, although you can not find twelve men—enough to make a coroner's jury to inquest the remains of radicalism—in Indianapolis who will endorse Grant and his administration, and also the Cincinnati platform. [Cheers.] They would have ignored him in Cincinnati if they had dared to do it. But that little square jawed man has more iron in his little finger than there is in every fiber of Hayes' body. They didn't care to ignore him, and they have to carry him in this fight. [Applause.] He is the old man of the sea, and like Sinbad the sailor, they could not shove him if they would. [Laughter and applause.] Now, gentlemen, reform lies in another direction. What reformation could we have by electing Hayes president? The powers that have surrounded Grant and controlled his administration are still strong enough to control a thousand men of greater nerve and force than Hayes. I served with him in congress. I know him to be a very nice and polite and excellent gentleman. I have not a word of invective or personal vituperation in this canvass. In all the affairs of life I know nothing against him, but I do say that the republican voter who expects him to be strong enough, if he should be elected president, to control the elements that have controlled Grant and his administration, he is very much mistaken. He can do nothing of the sort. The Mortons, Conklings and Logans and that class of men will continue to control and subordinate Hayes as a man rules a boy. [Great applause.] And if there be corruption now, as nobody doubts it will continue to prevail. I know there are honest men in the republican party of Indianapolis and Indiana who would gladly continue the reign of their party if at the same time they could have a pure civil service, but will not be parties to it until there has been an expurgation of the elements that control, and a new regime established upon the ruins. [Applause.] I say to you that if the democratic party does no better than their party has done, four years hence I will help to turn it out, and make another change. [Great applause.]

### A GREAT BUFFALO "POT-HUNT."

At length the scouts, who for days have been scouring the prairie in every direction, bring the welcome intelligence of the discovery of the main herd. The line of march is at once turned toward the point indicated, and the laws against firing and leaving the main body are rigidly enforced. The long train moves cautiously and as silently as possible. Advantage is taken of depressions in the prairie to keep the train concealed from the buffalo, and not a sound is raised that may give warning of its presence. Approach is made as closely as may be compatible with safety, always keeping to the windward of the herd. Then, if a convenient locality is reached, camp is made, and busy preparations for the evening hunt begin. Guns are carefully scanned, powder-flasks and bullet-pouches filled, saddles and bridles examined, and above all, the horses to be used in the final chase carefully groomed, for highest among his possessions the plain-bunter ranks his "buffalo-runner." It is to him like the Arab's steed—a daily comrade to be petted and spoken to, the companion of his long journeys, and the means of his livelihood.

The buffalo-runner belongs to no particular breed, the only requisites being speed, tact in bringing his rider alongside the retreating herd and maintaining a

certain relative distance while there, and the avoiding the numerous pitfalls with which the prairie abounds. Horses well trained in these duties, and possessing the additional requisite of speed, command high prices in the hunt, often ranging from fifty to eighty pounds sterling. On the hunt they are seldom used for any other purpose than that of the final race, except it may be to occasionally draw the cart of madame at times when her neighbor appears in unwonted attire.

Before daybreak on the following morning—for a chase is seldom begun late in the day—the great body of hunters are off under the guidance of scouts in pursuit of the main herd. A ride of an hour or more brings them within, say, a mile of the buffalo, which have been moving slowly off as they approached. The hunt up to this time has moved in four columns, with every man in his place. As they draw nearer to a gentle trot, the immense herd breaks into a rolling gallop. Now the critical and long-desired moment has arrived. The chief gives the signal. "Allee! allee!" he shouts, and a thousand reckless riders dash forward at a wild run. Into the herd they penetrate; along its sides they stretch, the trained horses regulating their pace to that of the moving mass beside them; guns flash, shots and yells resound; the dust arises in thick clouds over the struggling band; and the chase sweeps rapidly over the plain, leaving its traces behind in the multitude of animals lying dead upon the ground, or feebly struggling in their death-throes. The hunter pauses not a moment, but loads and fires with the utmost rapidity, pouring in his bullets at the closest range, often almost touching the animal he aims at. To facilitate the rapidity of his fire he uses a flint-lock, smooth-bore trading gun, and enters the chase with his mouth filled with bullets. A handful of powder is left fall from the powder-horn, a bullet is dropped from the mouth into the muzzle, a tap with the butt-end of the firelock on the saddle causes the salivated bullet to adhere to the powder during the moment necessary to depress the barrel, without the discharge is instantly effected without bringing the gun to the shoulder.

The excitement which seizes upon the hunter at finding himself surrounded by the long-sought buffalo is intense, and sometimes renders him careless in examining too closely whether the object fired at is a buffalo or a buffalo-runner mounted by a friend. But few fatal accidents occur, however, from the pell-mell rush and indiscriminate firing; but it frequently happens that guns, as the result of hasty and careless loading, explode, carrying away part of the hands using them, and even the most expert runners sometimes find their way into badger-holes, breaking or dislocating the collar-bones of the riders in the fall.

The identification of the slain animals is left till the run is over. This is accomplished by means of marked bullets, the locality in which the buffalo lies—for which the hunter always keeps a sharp lookout—and the spot where the bullet entered. By the time the hunters begin to appear, returning from the chase, there have arrived long trains of carts from the camp to carry back the meat and robes. The animals having been identified, the work of skinning and cutting up is begun, in which the women and children participate. In a remarkably brief time the plain is strewn with skeletons stripped of flesh, and the well loaded train is on its return. Arrived at camp, the robes are at once stretched upon a frame-work of poles, and the greater part of the flesh scraped from them, after which they are folded and packed in the carts to receive the final dressing in the settlement. Of the meat, the choicest portions are packed away without further care, to be freighted home in a fresh state, the cold at that late season effectually preserving it. Large quantities are, however, converted into pemmican, in which shape it finds its readiest market.—H. M. Robinson, in Appleton's Journal for September.

A HEROINE.—It was a simple thing for a woman to run up three flights of stairs for the purpose of warning a company of workers there that the building in which they were was in flames; but the woman who did this in the Globe mill in Philadelphia did it with the full knowledge of the fact that she thereby risked her own life, and the humble act of human kindness was as truly heroic as any deed recorded in the history of valor ever was. She was a poor working woman, without social recognition, without education probably, without refinement or beauty, or any of the things that are commonly supposed to constitute loveliness in woman; but in volunteering to die for the sake of other persons she has proved her nobility of soul and vindicated her right to recognition as a heroic spirit.

"If you get choked, crop on all fours and cough," is the advice of a Cornell professor. They used to say "get some one to hold you by the heels and strike the back between the shoulders." This is probably a constitutional development in favor of enlarged personal liberty.

Men who have stood where thou standest, who have gazed unmoved at the horrors of the battle field and the wrecks of the storm, can without emotion, behold the devastation and mangled ruin which marks the progress of a woman with a scythe. Nature shudders when it sees a woman throw a stone, but when it sees a woman swinging a scythe, it just tries to cover up its head and keep out of sight until the ruin is complete.—New York Post.

A thirsty toper in a bar-room flung down his sapphire and then filled his glass to the brim with whisky. "Hold on!" exclaimed the bartender in apparent astonishment. "There's a chromo goes with that drink," and tearing off a portion of the end of a cigar box, he politely handed it across the counter.

Men who have stood where thou standest, who have gazed unmoved at the horrors of the battle field and the wrecks of the storm, can without emotion, behold the devastation and mangled ruin which marks the progress of a woman with a scythe. Nature shudders when it sees a woman throw a stone, but when it sees a woman swinging a scythe, it just tries to cover up its head and keep out of sight until the ruin is complete.—New York Post.

A thirsty toper in a bar-room flung down his sapphire and then filled his glass to the brim with whisky. "Hold on!" exclaimed the bartender in apparent astonishment. "There's a chromo goes with that drink," and tearing off a portion of the end of a cigar box, he politely handed it across the counter.

Men who have stood where thou standest, who have gazed unmoved at the horrors of the battle field and the wrecks of the storm, can without emotion, behold the devastation and mangled ruin which marks the progress of a woman with a scythe. Nature shudders when it sees a woman throw a stone, but when it sees a woman swinging a scythe, it just tries to cover up its head and keep out of sight until the ruin is complete.—New York Post.

A thirsty toper in a bar-room flung down his sapphire and then filled his glass to the brim with whisky. "Hold on!" exclaimed the bartender in apparent astonishment. "There's a chromo goes with that drink," and tearing off a portion of the end of a cigar box, he politely handed it across the counter.







The scarcity of money and hardness of the times  
Is felt by those of every clime;  
But why respond when you only need,  
You know,  
A place to buy your GROCERIES low.  
Maddox & Parr is at the same old stand  
Ready to sell all the Groceries they can  
At prices to suit the hardness of the times.  
As you will see before we finish these  
rhymes.  
Four lbs to the dollar of a good coffee  
they sell.  
Their inducements in sugar is too great  
here to tell.  
Bacon and lard they offer at profits far  
below.  
What they have ever sold in this market  
heretofore.  
Ten pounds of good lard to the dollar you  
can buy at this store.  
Twenty-one pounds of good lard for one dollar  
and no more.  
And certain it is that Maddox & Parr's  
Is the grand emporium for tobacco and  
cigars.

The people will have it, and hence  
the cause of Maddox & Parr lying in  
such a heavy stock of that excellent 4 lb  
coffee.  
Just received at Maddox & Parr's a  
fine lot of sugars of all grades, which  
they are selling very low.

Why is Maddox & Parr's Mackerel so  
popular? Because they keep a large fat  
fish.

FRUIT FLOUR.—Maddox & Parr are  
glad to inform their customers that they  
have perfected arrangements with a water  
flouring mill in Middle Tennessee by  
which they will always keep on hand a  
fresh supply of excellent Tennessee flour.

BACON! BACON!—Just received a new  
supply at Maddox & Parr's, which they  
are selling at 12 1/2 cents.

Tea, Tea of a most superior quality  
at Maddox & Parr's.

Fruit Jars. Fruit Jars.—A few dozen  
left at Maddox & Parr's of this excel-  
lent jar. They are for the Winter season  
by putting up your fruit.

Maddox & Parr still extend their great  
inducement in Crockeryware. Call at  
once as their stock is getting low.

50 cts. will preserve your likeness  
and Green's Gallery in Jack-  
sonville now will soon go to Oxford.

The members of the Execu-  
tive Committee of CALHOUN  
COUNTY FAIR, are hereby ear-  
nestly and urgently requested to  
meet in Jacksonville on Wednes-  
day the 13th inst. The business  
to be attended to is very important.

JAMES CROOK,  
Chairman.

Mr. Becket has sold the past  
week fifty dollars worth of Farm  
Rights to Hudson's Patent Fence,  
among our best farmers. This is  
evidence enough that it is a splen-  
did improvement on our fences.  
Parties desirous of employment can  
get territory on satisfactory terms  
of Mr. J. B. Hudson. We don't  
know of any thing that will pay  
better during the fall season. We  
believe, from the inducements of-  
fered, that an energetic person can  
make fifty to \$75 per month clear  
of all expenses.

A grand entertainment will be given  
at White Plains, on the evening of  
the 16th inst, for the benefit of the Lodge  
of I. O. G. T. of that place. A nice  
time is guaranteed. Let everybody go  
and bid the good cause.

BUSINESS COLLEGE AT HOME.—Special  
attention is directed to the adver-  
tisement of Prof. Zimmon. The es-  
tablishment of a commercial col-  
lege for the first time throws within the reach  
of every young man in Calhoun the  
chance to secure a business education  
cheap. The whole can be learned in  
from one to two months, and the entire  
course only costs \$20. It would take  
this much money to pay railroad fare to  
any of the points where commercial col-  
leges are now situated. Prof. Zimmon  
is a teacher of ten years experience in  
the commercial colleges of New Orleans.  
Everybody, regardless of occupation or  
calling, should have a business education,  
know how to make business calculations,  
keep books, write a good hand etc., and  
now is the time for our youth to secure  
it. Parties can enter any department  
and only pay for that branch they may  
desire to learn, and a scholarship in any  
department entitles the holder to the  
privilege of remaining in that department  
as long as he may choose, regardless of  
the beginning and ending of sessions.

The school opened here Tuesday  
with seventeen pupils, and we hope to see  
the number greatly swelled by accessions  
from the country and neighboring towns.  
Students can enter at any time.

OLD FEATHERS RENOVATED.—Mr. J.  
M. Vassand has been engaged the past  
few days renovating old feather beds by  
a new process, and making the feathers  
as clean, light and springy as when new.  
He has given entire satisfaction in every  
instance, and will call upon our house-  
wives during the season. Take a look at  
his specimens and give him a trial. Par-  
ties at a distance can address him here.

Attention is directed to the wool carding  
and mill notice of Mr. Richie. He will  
do what he says.

PARENTS.—Give your child a picture.  
Cost 50 cts. More precious than gold.  
Tell your neighbor that 6 good likens-  
es are taken in Jacksonville now for only  
\$1.25 of on person.

Have to leave out some of our local  
correspondence this week.

Green's Gallery is doing a lively bus-  
iness. Call very soon for pictures.

The Tilden & Hendricks club had an  
interesting meeting Saturday night.

## Calhoun County Fair:

To be held at Jacksonville,  
August 13th, 14th and 15th  
of October, 1876.  
OFFICERS CALHOUN COUNTY  
FAIR.

J. C. McALLISTER, President.  
J. W. WHITESIDE, Vice Pres.  
F. W. SMITH, Secy.  
H. MEBER, Treasurer.  
THOMAS ALSUP, Assessor.  
JOHN GLENN, Assessor.  
THOMAS W. WALKER, Assessor.  
THOMAS W. FRANCIS, Assessor.  
J. P. GRANT, Treasurer.  
G. B. DOUTHITT, Secretary.  
W. P. COOPER, Gen'l Supt.  
J. H. CALDWELL, Assis. Supt.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

James Crook, Chairman.

H. L. Stevenson, J. W. Ford,  
Z. Goodlett, J. F. M. Davis,  
W. P. Hanna, A. G. Stewart,  
W. C. Whiteside, N. B. Spradley,  
A. M. Stewart, N. B. DeArman.

PREMIUM LIST.

Department A.

HORSES, MULES AND JACKS.

M. Davidson & J. D. J. Superintendents.

1. Best Stallion, 4 years old or more, do.

2. 2nd best, under 4 years old, do.

3. Best Mare with colt by her side, do.

4. 1st Mare of any age or breed, do.

5. 2nd Mare of any age or breed, do.

6. Best Mare 3 years old or more, do.

7. Best Mare of any age, do.

8. Best 3 year old mare, do.

9. Best 1st adult male or horse or under, do.

10. Best Mule (open to the world), do.

11. Best single plow Mule to be exhibited in plow or harness, do.

12. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in plow or harness, do.

13. Best 1st adult male or horse or under, do.

14. Best 1st adult male or horse or under, do.

15. Best Saddle Horse or Mare any age, do.

16. Best trotting horse or mare one mile heat, do.

17. Best single harness horse or mare, do.

18. Best pair of horses or mules in double harness, do.

19. Best display of mules in harness, do.

Department B.

CATTLE, SHEEP AND SWINE.

D. D. Draper & J. P. Johnson, Superintendents.

1. Best blooded Bull any age, Silver Medal.

2. Best common Bull any age, do.

3. Best blooded Milch Cow, do.

4. Best Milch Cow of any breed, to be exhibited in harness, do.

5. Best pair of sheep any age, do.

6. Best pair of Merino sheep, do.

7. Best flock of Sheep of any breed, do.

8. Best pair of Cashmere goats, do.

9. Best pair of common goats, do.

10. Best Shepherd dog with evidence of training, \$5.00

11. Best lot of four in proportion, do.

12. Best common stock bear, do.

13. Best bear cub, do.

14. Best blooded sow, (any stock), do.

15. Best pair of pigs under 12 mo old, do.

16. Best single pig under 12 mo old, do.

Department C.

POULTRY.

D. D. Draper & J. P. Johnson, Superintendents.

1. Best pair of Turkeys, do.

2. Best pair of Black Cochins, do.

3. Best pair of White Cochins, do.

4. Best pair of Game Fowls, do.

5. Best pair of Bantams, do.

6. Best pair of Pouter Fowls, do.

7. Best pair of Peacocks, do.

8. Best pair of Guinea Fowls, do.

9. Best pair of Mallards, do.

10. Best pair of Golden Pheasants, do.

11. Best pair of Blue Pheasants, do.

12. Best pair of Red Pheasants, do.

13. Best pair of Green Pheasants, do.

14. Best pair of Black Pheasants, do.

15. Best pair of White Pheasants, do.

16. Best pair of Grey Pheasants, do.

17. Best pair of Brown Pheasants, do.

18. Best pair of Yellow Pheasants, do.

19. Best pair of Orange Pheasants, do.

20. Best pair of Purple Pheasants, do.

21. Best pair of Silver Pheasants, do.

22. Best pair of Gold Pheasants, do.

23. Best pair of Bronze Pheasants, do.

24. Best pair of Copper Pheasants, do.

25. Best pair of Iron Pheasants, do.

26. Best pair of Steel Pheasants, do.

27. Best pair of Tin Pheasants, do.

28. Best pair of Lead Pheasants, do.

29. Best pair of Zinc Pheasants, do.

30. Best pair of Nickel Pheasants, do.

31. Best pair of Cobalt Pheasants, do.

32. Best pair of Manganese Pheasants, do.

33. Best pair of Potassium Pheasants, do.

34. Best pair of Sodium Pheasants, do.

35. Best pair of Magnesium Pheasants, do.

## Department E.

HOME INDUSTRY.

N. B. DeArman & George Humphreys Supts.

All articles must be strictly of Home pro-

duction or manufacture, and the work of

the exhibitor.

110 Best 2 pounds fresh Butter, Diploma.

111 Best 2 pounds Butter, do.

112 Best home made Cheese, Silver Medal.

113 Best ten pounds pickled Pork, Diploma.

114 Best ten pounds pickled Beef, do.

115 Best two Bacon Hams, do.

116 Best jar of four, ten pounds, do.

117 Best collection of Jellies, Preserves, Pickles, Syrup and Cordials all made by one lady, Silver Medal.

118 Best collection of canned Fruit, do.

119 Best collection of canned Vegetables, do.

120 Best display of ornamental Preserves, do.

121 Best collection of domestic wares, do.

122 Best 2 bottles Sausage wine, Diploma.

123 Best two bottles Calumet wine, do.

124 Best collection of mixed Pickles, do.

125 Best Light Roll, do.

126 Best Light Roll, do.

127 Best Soda Bread, do.

128 Best Soda Bread, do.

129 Best Soda Bread, do.

130 Best Soda Bread, do.

131 Best Soda Bread, do.

132 Best Soda Bread, do.

133 Best Soda Bread, do.

134 Best Soda Bread, do.

135 Best Soda Bread, do.

136 Best Soda Bread, do.

137 Best Soda Bread, do.

138 Best Soda Bread, do.

139 Best Soda Bread, do.

140 Best Soda Bread, do.

141 Best Soda Bread, do.

142 Best Soda Bread, do.

143 Best Soda Bread, do.

144 Best Soda Bread, do.

145 Best Soda Bread, do.

146 Best Soda Bread, do.

147 Best Soda Bread, do.

148 Best Soda Bread, do.

149 Best Soda Bread, do.

150 Best Soda Bread, do.

151 Best Soda Bread, do.

152 Best Soda Bread, do.

153 Best Soda Bread, do.

154 Best Soda Bread, do.

155 Best Soda Bread, do.

156 Best Soda Bread, do.

157 Best Soda Bread, do.

158 Best Soda Bread, do.

159 Best Soda Bread, do.

160 Best Soda Bread, do.

161 Best Soda Bread, do.

162 Best Soda Bread, do.

163 Best Soda Bread, do.

164 Best Soda Bread, do.

165 Best Soda Bread, do.

166 Best Soda Bread, do.

167 Best Soda Bread, do.

168 Best Soda Bread, do.

169 Best Soda Bread, do.

170 Best Soda Bread, do.

171 Best Soda Bread, do.

172 Best Soda Bread, do.

173 Best Soda Bread, do.

174 Best Soda Bread, do.

175 Best Soda Bread, do.

176 Best Soda Bread, do.

177 Best Soda Bread, do.

178 Best Soda Bread, do.

179 Best Soda Bread, do.

180 Best Soda Bread, do.

181 Best Soda Bread, do.

182 Best Soda Bread, do.

183 Best Soda Bread, do.

184 Best Soda Bread, do.

185 Best Soda Bread, do.

186 Best Soda Bread, do.

187 Best Soda Bread, do.

188 Best Soda Bread, do.

189 Best Soda Bread, do.

190 Best Soda Bread, do.

191 Best Soda Bread, do.

192 Best Soda Bread, do.

193 Best Soda Bread, do.

194 Best Soda Bread, do.

195 Best Soda Bread, do.

196 Best Soda Bread, do.

197 Best Soda Bread, do.

198 Best Soda Bread, do.

199 Best Soda Bread, do.

## Department F.

LEATHER WORK—COUNTY MADE.

James McKibbin & M. H. Fowler, Supts.

1. Best Sole Leather, Diploma.

2. Best Half Calf skin, do.

3. Best Goat skin, do.

4. Best Sheep skin, do.

5. Best Harness Leather, do.

6. Best prepared Deer skins, do.

7. Best single Harness, do.

8. Best double Harness, do.

9. Best harness saddle, do.

10. Best harness saddle, do.

11. Best harness saddle, do.

12. Best harness saddle, do.

13. Best harness saddle, do.

14. Best harness saddle, do.

15. Best harness saddle, do.

16. Best harness saddle, do.

17. Best harness saddle, do.

18. Best harness saddle, do.

19. Best harness saddle, do.

20. Best harness saddle, do.

21. Best harness saddle, do.

22. Best harness saddle, do.

23. Best harness saddle, do.

24. Best harness saddle, do.

25. Best harness saddle, do.

26. Best harness saddle, do.

27. Best harness saddle, do.

28. Best harness saddle, do.

29. Best harness saddle,



## THE PLANTATION.

Clover Hay.

Whether clover shall be made into some of the sweetest and most valuable hay which is produced on the farm or converted into something about as unpalatable and innoxious as straw, depends upon time it is cut and the manner in which it is cured. If it is left standing in the field until the heads are all brown, then cut and dried wholly in the sun, and not drawn into the barn until it is as stiff and dry as sticks and clips, it will not be very good for anything but manure. Cattle can be made to eat it but they will not relish it and it will do them comparatively little good. But if cut when in the blossom and when there is no dew or rain upon it, allowed to remain the sun a few hours, being turned once by the tedder, and then raked when it is dry and warm, before the dew begins to fall, and put up in small cocks; allowed to stand a few days and then the cocks turned over to the sun for a few hours, and drawn into the barn when quite dry, it will be some of the nicest hay for cows or young cattle that can be secured. In the first case the leaves are nearly all got off from the stalks which alone are left for the cattle to eat, and even these are spoiled by improper drying and handling. But if cured in the manner last described the leaves will remain on, the stalks will be cured without being burned, the color will be very nice and a first rate quality of hay will be obtained. We are aware that some farmers do not dry their clover as much as we have recommended, but we think it is necessary in order to prevent mustiness in the mow. We do not like to feed smoky hay and we have always noticed that hay which was put in to the barn when very green would come out smoky in the winter or spring. There are extremes on either hand. Hay may be dried too little, and it is very likely to be dried either too much or else in an improper manner. It is much better to cure clover slowly in their cob than it is rapidly in the open sun. More hay will be obtained and the quality will be much improved.—*New England Homestead.*

How "Hard" Water May be Made "Soft."

A late number of the Popular Science Monthly contains an interesting article under the caption of "A Piece of Limestone," from which the following paragraph is taken, which contains a hint that may be useful to engineers, as well as to others who may desire to learn a simple process of rendering "hard" water "soft." "But, though insoluble in pure water, carbonate of lime is slightly soluble in water already charged with carbonic acid; and all rain water brings down carbonic acid from the air, it is capable of taking up carbonate of lime from the soils and rocks through which it filters; and it thus happens that all springs and rivers that rise in localities in which there is any kind of calcareous rock, become more or less charged with carbonate of lime kept in solution by an excess of carbonic acid. This what gives it its peculiar character to water, which is known as 'hardness'; and a water hard enough to curdle soap may be converted into a very 'soft' water (as the late Prof. Clark, of Aberdeen, showed) by the simple addition of lime-water, which, by combining with the excess of carbonic acid, cause the precipitation of all the lime in solution in the form of insoluble carbonate, which gradually settles to the bottom, leaving the water clear."

Why and How to Drain.

Under this head Alexander Hyde, in the New York Times, says upon this subject: "We are often reminded by the skeptics in drainage of the apparent inconsistency between irrigating and draining. If water is good for land, they say, why take so much pains to bring it on the land and then take so much pains to carry it off? This does look a little paradoxical, but in reality these two modes of cultivating land are perfect supplements of each other. Because a man has the dropsy, it does not follow that he must drink no water. Only let his water pass through the system freely and normally, and he may drink water not only with impunity but with benefit—in fact, can not live without it. Water stagnant in the body or in the soil brings death inevitably; let it percolate through the soil and it brings life. Walter Bligh, as long ago as 1650, told the story of the benefits of draining and irrigating in this quaint way: 'The goodness of the water is, as it were, riddled, screened and strained out into the land, leaving the richness and the leanness sliding away from it.' This explains the complementary effects of draining and irrigation exactly. The draining makes the land a good filter, and as the water percolates through it the fertilizing materials are absorbed, leaving the lean water to flow away."

"Another great reason for draining land is the dry, healthful climate which it produces. We have not space to dwell on this important point, but we must say that if we lived where we see some farmers living, we would drain the soil in self-defense against a cold, damp air and unhealthy miasma, if for no other reason. Turtles and frogs can live in a damp, marshy place, but man's organism requires a purer air. Draining will give us such an air, and will prolong life indefinitely."

"Not only is life prolonged, but the summer is extended at both ends by thorough drainage, a consideration of no small moment both for the crops and the time for labor. If the plow can be started a fortnight earlier in the spring, and the withering effects of frost postponed a fortnight in the fall, this gain alone will compensate for the expense of draining. This power of tiles to lengthen

the season may be doubted by some, but we testify to what we have seen, when we say that land in its natural condition unfit to plow till the middle of June, has, by being thoroughly drained, been rendered plowable by the middle of April, and that buckwheat on wet, mucky soil has been cut down by frost in the middle of September, while that growing on contiguous but well-drained land kept on growing and filling out into October.

We have dwelt so long on the reasons for drainage that we must pass over briefly the modes. There is but one approved mode, and this by tiles. The ditch required for tiles is so rapidly laid, and moreover, do their work so effectively, that we should never use stones unless it was to get rid of them, and even then we think they would serve a better purpose made into roads than into ditches.

"One of the most important rules for draining is to do up the business thoroughly. There is much meaning in the common expression, 'through drainage.' It means that the ditches must be near enough together, deep enough and properly located. No definite rule can be laid down as to their nearness and depth. Some lands require them to be laid twenty feet, some thirty feet and some sixty feet apart, varying with the character and strata of the soil; and as to the depth, this must also vary. Those who lay down, as a universal rule, that drains must be three feet deep and thirty feet apart, show that they are quacks in the art. Old Walter Bligh, whom we have before quoted, knew better than this two centuries ago. This is what he says to the depth: 'And for thy draining, it must be made so deep that it goes to the bottom of the cold, spewing moist water that feeds the flag and rush. Yes, suppose this corruption that feedeth and nourisheth the rush or the flag should be a yard or four feet deep, to the bottom of it thou must go, if ever thou wilt drain it to purpose, without which the water can not have its kindly operation; for though the water fatteneth naturally, yet still this coldness and moisture lies knitting within, and not being taken away it eats out what the water fatteneth.'"

"The location of the ditches is a most important matter. Much money has been sunk in drains that led around the wet lands, but did not hit the main sources of the water. In this matter of location follow the simple law that water runs down hill and seeks the straightest course possible to the rivers and seas. It turned out of this straight course, or in any way obstructed, it always foams, if it does not fret about it. Cut the main ditch through the main land, and the water naturally runs; put in three, four, or six-inch tiles, as the amount of water may demand, and then run side ditches up the slopes with two or three-inch tiles in them. A two-inch tile, if the fall is sufficient, will carry off an immense amount of water in one day which would otherwise be left in the soil slowly to evaporate and to make the land cold."

Transplanting in Hot Weather.

When the weather is hot and dry, the ground parched and thirsty, and one has received a quantity of plants of any sort by mail or by express, instead of putting them out where they ought to grow and thus lose half of them, besides the labor of transplanting, our own practice is to collect about a bushel of muck and crush the lumps fine with a hand hoe, then wet it and work into the mass a shovelful or two of recent dropping of a cow and also a few quarts of gypsum. Let the mixture be placed on some boards and work it over as mortar is prepared. When the plastic mass is of the consistency of mortar with which bricks are laid, take a small handful, put it around the roots of the plant, making a roll about one or two inches in diameter by three inches long, and wrap each roll in a piece of newspaper about as large as a man's hand. As each plant is wrapped let it be placed on end in a tub or water-tight box. Let a course of plants be placed over the entire bottom of the tub, keep the tub in the shade and water the plants twice daily. As soon as there are reliable indications of rain let the ground be prepared for the plants. If the weather is cloudy and the soil not dry as dust, let the plants be put out, paper and all. The roots will soon force a passage through wet paper. If plants are kept in this manner for a few days new roots will start out at once. The rolls should be handled with care, so that the new roots may not be injured. As we have had no rain for a long period of time, and as the soil is almost dry to the touch, we have a large quantity of sweet potato plants prepared in the foregoing manner, which we expect to keep in the shade until the rain wets the ground.—*N. Y. Herald.*

"Here is a good Irish story. One morning a friend met one of the Irish gentlemen coming from one of the mysterious valleys beyond Killarney. The gentleman wears a smile of complacency. 'Sir he says, 'they've been hiding a chap yonder, who gave himself out as the Ballyporeen murderer, and for the last six weeks he has had his fire keep and shelter, and every thing snug and handsome. Well, I've had my own suspicions about the fellow, and I went up this morning; and sure enough, just as I thought, he turns out to be nothing more or less than an impostor!'"

Croquet is becoming every year more and more unpopular. What chances has a girl of making a catch when, just as the ball is about to be struck, she is ready to land her fish, her whole womanly soul impels her to raise a lump on him with a mallet and call him a red-headed cheat of a loon.

## CHURCH NEWS.

In all parts of the country there are about sixty thousand churches, having doubled since the death of their bishop three years ago.

The first Presbyterian church in Cleveland, Ohio, in its half-century of life, has never dismissed a pastor. They all die a natural death.

The last census returns show not quite 900,000 christians in India, or less than one in two hundred of the population, and even of these, some 250,000 are Europeans.

The Presbyterian board of foreign missions, needing a suitable missionary to go to Japan, has resolved to issue a call to any one in the ministry possessing the requisite qualifications.

The warm weather for the last few weeks has had a very serious effect upon the health of cardinal McCloskey, so that he will not assume the duties of his archiepiscopal office for an indefinite period.

The Protestant Episcopal church, in the diocese of Kentucky, reports 4,037 communicants. During the past year four hundred and ten persons were confirmed, five hundred and thirty-seven baptisms, and \$85,912.41 contributions, \$3,448.32 of which were for foreign missions.

Miss Annie Oliver, a recent graduate of the Boston Theological school, has accepted an invitation from the First Place Methodist Episcopal church, South Brooklyn, to occupy the pulpit of that church during the vacation of their pastor.

The Methodist ministers of New York have been discussing revivals, and many of them are of opinion that the ordinary church work is decidedly preferable. Some of the preachers do not think that any great good is accomplished by Moody at the Hippodrome.

Rev. J. H. Lee, rector of the Episcopal church at Hamilton, O., appeals to the friends for aid in paying the remaining debt of about \$1,500 on the church edifice, the congregation being unable to meet the amount. Without assistance the property is likely to be sacrificed and the parish dissolved.

The Jewish convention which recently met in Washington City, declared that modern Judaism does neither demand nor wish to return to Palestine. Great stress was laid upon the observance of the Sabbath, as the enduring memorial of the Jewish religion. The meeting gave signs of a new departure on the part of this remarkable people, in all things save the scrupulous maintenance of their distinctive race.

The Southern Presbyterian church steadily recovers from the prostration which followed the civil war, and in its recent statistics gives evidence of healthy growth. During the year ending April 1, 1876, there was an increase of 4,852 members. The number of ministers, however, is not increasing. 1,079 being reported in 1876, against 1,081 in 1875. There are 1,821 churches, against 1,797 in 1875. The total number of communicants is 112,183. The money contributed for all purposes in 1875, including ministerial support, was \$1,138,681.

HOW TO KEEP YOUR WIFE'S LOVE.

Gale Forest gives the following advice in the last Weekly Times. She practices—morally—on the aliphatic principles of "opposites."

Resolve firmly from the start that you will never coax your wife to love to you—as you would a child—with sugar-plums.

In society, treat her—no, don't treat her at all; pay no attention to her, but devote yourself with exclusive zeal to the entertainment of the young ladies present, and leave her to take care of herself. This course will win you not only their respect and love, but undoubtedly that of the entire company—for only fools in these days expect a man to play lover to his wife.

Should your wife receive a show of attention from some other masculine, become a friend of jealousy at once, and make her life miserable at home by unjust accusations and violent expostulations against such unbecoming conduct in your wife. Or, if you are a different sort of man, act the part of a dog in the manger—never take your wife anywhere yourself, nor allow her if you can help it (and I hope you can't) to go with any one else. Should her love not appear to increase under such persuasive treatment, be still more demonstrative—catch up the carving-knife occasionally and flourish it threateningly over her shrinking head, or practice violent "laying on of hands" upon her—nothing more effective than man's main strength for holding a woman's love.

Never give up a single one of your bachelor habits—smoke your dozen or more cigars every day, go to your club, treat all the "fellows" you meet, belong to a half dozen lodges and continue all your other pet vices, and then never fail to remark as you hand your wife her weekly allowance, which, of course, you have scrimped down to the last penny, as becomes your manly generosity—that at this rate of extravagance on her part you shall be ruined in less than a year; and add, as you bring your clenched fist in contact with the table in a way to make your wife and the dishes shiver in concert, "Economy, madam, economy must be the rule and not the exception in this house hereafter"—as if it had not been heretofore.

Should she dare to remonstrate, ask her in quelling tones, who earns the money; and then triumphantly march away to settle a few of your own little debts and respond to a call for charity preferred by Beauty in "purple and fine linen." You will doubtless leave your wife meditating with swelling heart on your exceeding magnanimity.

Make a practice of dragging your business into the house and worrying about it morning, noon and night, but at no other time; or, while you are at home be deaf, dumb and blind to your wife and family, sparing all your brilliancy for outsiders.

Cultivate the charming habit of praising, in glowing terms, the beauties and virtues of other women, which you are conscious are most strikingly different from those possessed by your wife. This rule, faithfully carried out, will effect wonders.

Never allow yourself to forget that your wife's mother means your mother-in-law, with all the name implies.

After wearing your wife's life out trying, by these means, to keep her love, discover that she is not your "affinity," and endeavor to impress the fact upon her mind. This last resort never fails. Upon earnestly trying it, you will have her love, or its opposite, forever.

TILDEN'S FINANCIAL VIEW—AN HONEST AND INTELLIGENT REVIEW.

Philadelphia Ledger, in Money Article. Governor Tilden's letter, accepting the nomination of the democratic convention in St. Louis as a candidate for president of the United States at the next presidential election, has been the subject of very general comment since its publication, and especially so in financial and commercial circles; and, outside of political bias and partisan feeling, there seems to be but one opinion, and that is, that the doctrines enunciated are sound and statesmanlike. This column of the Ledger can bear no other testimony to the sentiments of the letter than that of cordial commendation, for Mr. Tilden's financial opinions are almost entirely those that have been pressed again and again for years past upon the attention of our readers. The only exception we take to the letter is, as to the comparatively unimportant point of repealing the law fixing a day for resumption. This is a matter, however, of mere expediency, and involves no principle in currency or finance. Governor Tilden considers the repeal as simply tracing a false step, and, with consummate ability, he points out the blunders in our whole financial legislation since the close of the war. This part of his letter will bear careful study, and should be read over and over again by those who care to comprehend his scheme for a reform in our currency. First, the governor would save enough money to redeem the legal tenders, and when we had that "central reservoir of coin" he would resume. He indicates no time when this should take place, although he thinks the sooner the better. This whole business of currency, the letter proceeds to say, "belongs to the domain of practical administrative statesmanship. A human intelligence must be at the helm to discern the shifting forces."

In other words, he says, allow resumption when the president and country are ready to resume, and to be prepared for this all the powers of the government should be exerted to expedite the time. All that governor Tilden says upon the subject of the currency and upon the causes that depress all business interests is worthy of careful consideration. Every conclusion reached is fortified by the most substantial arguments. As a paper discussing live interests it is not surpassed by any of its character that has fallen under our notice. It teaches much that it will be found wise and profitable to remember.

THE ENGLISH STYLE OF HOTEL.

Mr. Jennings' last London letter to the New York World pictures some of the miseries American sojourners in the English metropolis have to endure on account of the poor hotels to be found there. Such a thing as a good and cheap hotel, he tells us, does not exist in London, and it is doubtful if a good hotel can be found there at any price. How is it that London, which is visited by so many thousands of strangers every day, should be so badly supplied with accommodation for travelers. Mr. Jennings is unable to make out. But that it is about the worst of all the large cities in the world for a stranger to get into, thousands of London hotel and lodging-house keepers can sorrowfully attest. The worst of it is that in none of these hotels do you get the same comforts that are accessible to every body in American hotels. Four pence for a dip or two of ink is too high a price. A lot of ice as big as a walnut, which almost melted away before you could capture it and put it in the tumbler, cost three pence. You can not walk without being charged for it. There is seldom a reading room for the convenience of guests; in the coffee-room there is one copy of the Times taken, and if you ask for it the waiter invariably tells you it is "in and." If you call for soda-water it is given to you nearly warm. The resources of the table are extremely limited. At breakfast the waiter will offer you "jam and butter," and the wretched creature will go on doing so with an unblinking countenance day after day for weeks together. Ask him what soup there is for dinner and he will reply "Boo-tail," nor has it ever entered into his head that human ingenuity has at length succeeded in concocting one or two other descriptions of soup, quite fit for human food. Suggest anything new to him, and he looks upon you with unconcealed disgust, as if you were a hairy man just escaped from the jungles. If you have a sponge-bath in your room it is charged for extra. The waiter is so hard that you cannot wash yourself with it. And whatever may be the charges for attendance in the bill, the chambermaid, boots and waiter will all waggle you for more on the stairs as you depart, and frightful will be their looks and very disparaging their remarks if you send them empty away.

## OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

THE CAGED MOUSE.

I'm only a poor little mouse, ma'am! I live in the wall of your house, ma'am! With a fragment of cheese, and a very few peas, I was having a little mouse ma'am!

No mischief at all I intend, ma'am! I hope you will set me as my friend, ma'am! If my life you should take, many hearts it would break.

And the trouble would be without end, ma'am! My wife lives in there in the crack, ma'am! She's waiting for me to come back, ma'am! She hopes I might and a bit of a hind.

For the children their dinner do lack, ma'am! On the nibbles of the young, and especially when hung.

By, upon their poor father they'll fall, ma'am! I never was given to strife, ma'am!

(Don't look at that terrible knife, ma'am!) The noise overhead that disturbs you, ma'am! Oh, there's no need to open the door, ma'am! I'll slip through the crack and I'll never come back, Oh, I'll never come back any more, ma'am!

—Laura E. Richards, St. Nicholas.

BOYS, WHERE ARE YOU?

Boys, where are you on the road of life? There are two roads, you know, one leading up to the summit of true nobility, the other leading down through marsh and slime to the quagmires of shame, degradation and self-horror.

Boys, which road have you taken and how far have you gone? Where are you to-night, and where do you intend to be twenty years hence? You mean to make your mark in the world, do you not? You have dreams of wealth and fame won by your own untiring zeal and industry; you look forward to the time when you will be men and do men's work, and some of you hope to occupy high places in the land. That's right, boys; dream and hope and work. Some of you will be presidents, secretaries, treasurers and leading business men one day.

What kind of men are you going to make? What kind of work will you do? What will our country be when you have charge of it?

You can not all be presidents, you may not all become rich and famous, but you can all be good and great men if you will.

But suppose you are one day called to occupy a position of great responsibility, are you ready for it, boys?

Have you clean hands, a clean heart and a clear head? Are you putting aside the filthy habits, pulling up the noxious weeds, and lopping off the unfaithful branches of your character?

You have a high aim in life, you are earnestly working to carve out for yourself a great future, but boys, are you ready for the good fortune when you have earned it? You are bound to be a leader among men you say—hold a moment—are you worthy to be a leader?

When you have mounted the ladder of fame to its very top, will you stand there, a close-fisted, conservative, one-day man, or will you carry up with you a free, generous heart, and the ability to make the world better and happier?

An ambition which could find its fruition in merely earthly honors is not a noble one. Seek to occupy a high place boys, that you may do more good when you have obtained it.

Begin now to scatter little seeds of kindness all along your way, and by and by they will spring up and bear good fruit.

There is much in getting a right start, and much in holding out. There is scarcely ever a boy who starts out with the intention of becoming a dishonest, untruthful, bad man. But sometimes a boy makes a mistake. He did not mean to do wrong, but he was not earnest and thoughtful; he was careless. Then, when the mistake occurred, somebody scolded, and exaggerated the mistake into a sin, which disheartened and discouraged him.

But do not give up, boys, because the road is rough, the hill hard to climb. It is worth while to be honest and good, one thinks so much more of oneself.

You have many discouragements. You have thorny paths to tread, flowery roads to allure you, and mountains of difficulties to conquer, if you wish for success, but remember, the promise is given to him that overcometh, and not to the one that floats away with the tide.

You must fight if you would win. Do not think of giving up. Be strong. Wrestle with the waves; do not let them carry you back. If you wish for excellence, struggle for it, and the struggle will inspire and invigorate you.

Sometimes boys have no one to sympathize with them, no one to care whether they stand or fall. Let me tell you something: there is hope, encouragement, sympathy and love waiting in the future for every one who does his best to give sunshine and sympathy to others. For the man who fails there are only tears and regrets, and sometimes few of them; for the man who wins there is all he himself has won, and all his thronging friends can give him.

If, when you have done your very best, when you have battled with breakers, and struggled bravely in the current, you are yet overpowered and borne down, why then—dare to fail, and upon the failure, build a new and surer foundation.

If circumstances are against you, do your very best you can, retaining always your own independence and self-respect, and God will take care of the rest.—*See Nib, in Pomroy's Democrat.*

Our civilization is full of such stories as this, which is from Oshkosh: "A man in the town of Rusford killed another man's dog. The son of the man whose dog was killed, therefore, proceeded to whip the man who killed the dog of the man he was son of. The man who was son of the man whose dog was killed was arrested by the man whose dog was assaulted and killed. The man who was

arrested by the man who killed the dog of the man who arrested was the son of, for assaulting the man who killed the dog, finally killed the case up with the man who had arrested the son of the man who owned the dog, for assaulting the man who killed the dog of the man's father who had been arrested. And still we are not happy."

"I hear you are desperately courting the chambermaid," said a man to his servant. "That is my business," was the reply. "But I hear, too, that she favors your attentions." "That is her business." "But do you know that I shall instantly put you outside of the door?" "That is your business."

LIVER COMPLAINT.

By R. V. PIERCE, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., Author of "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," etc., etc.

The Liver is the great depurative (purifying) organ of the system, and has very appropriately been termed the "housekeeper" of our health. I have observed in the dissecting-room, and also in making post-mortem examinations of the bodies of those who have died of different diseases, and in a large proportion of cases, the liver has given evidence of having at some time been diseased. Liver affections are equally prevalent in beasts. Every butcher knows that the livers of cattle, sheep and swine are ten times as frequently diseased as any other organs. A healthy liver each day secretes about two and a half pints of bile. When it becomes torpid, congested, or if, from any cause, it be disabled in the performance of its duty, it is evident that the elements of the bile must remain in the blood, thus irritating, poisoning, and perverting every vital process. Nature attempts to rid the system of these noxious materials by means of other organs, as the kidneys, lungs, skin, etc., which become overtaxed in performing their additional labor, and are unable to withstand the pressure.

The brain, which is the great electrical center of all vitality, becomes overstimulated with unhealthy blood, and fails to normally perform its functions. Hence there is dizziness, headache, impairment of the memory, drowsiness, gloomy forebodings, and irritability of temper. When the blood is diseased, the skin manifests disorder, appearing as pimples, blotches, boils, carbuncles, and scrofulous tumors. The stomach and bowels, sooner or later, become affected, and constipation, piles, dropsy, dyspepsia, or diarrhoea, is the inevitable result.

SYMPTOMS OF LIVER COMPLAINT.

A yellow color of the skin, or yellowish-brown spots on the face and other parts of the body; dullness and drowsiness, with frequent headache; dizziness, bitter or bad taste in the mouth, dryness of the throat, and in terminal heat; palpitation of the heart; a dry, tickling cough, sore throat, unsteady appetite, sour stomach, rising at night, or frequent yawning; a sense of heat in the face, and a choking sensation in the throat; sickness and vomiting, distress, heaviness, and a bloated or full feeling about the stomach and bowels; aggravating pains in the sides, back, or breast; and about the shoulders; colic pains and soreness through the bowels; constipation, and all the other symptoms of liver complaint, nervousness, coldness of the limbs, and a feeling of blood to the head, with symptoms of apoplexy; numbness of the limbs (especially at night), and chills, alternating with hot flashes; urinary disorders, such as, piles, flatulence, dullness, low spirits, and gloomy forebodings. Only a few of these symptoms will be likely to be present in any given case. Time.

TREATMENT.—Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, with small doses of his Pleasant Purgative Pills, which act as an alternative on the liver. For Liver Complaint and the various affections caused by a diseased liver, these remedies are unsurpassed. The Golden Medical Discovery does not simply purify the blood, but it produces a lasting effect. By its use the liver and stomach are changed to an active, healthy state, the appetite is regulated, the blood purified and enriched, and the entire system renovated and restored to health. The Discovery is sold by druggists. R. V. Pierce, M. D., Proprietor, World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

A GREAT many people have asked us of late, "How do you keep your horse looking so sleek and glossy?" We tell them it's the easiest thing in the world, give Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders two or three times a week.

A GENTLEMAN in the eastern part of the State, who was about having his leg amputated on account of its being bent at right angles and stiff at the knee, heard of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. After using it a short time his leg became straight, and is now as serviceable as the other.

A CLEAR HEAD: Elastic limbs; good digestion; sound sleep; buoyant spirits; a good appetite; and a ripe old age, are the results of the use of Dr. Tetter's Pills. They require no change of diet, and are perfectly regular.

MANY who are suffering from the effects of the warm weather and are debilitated, are advised by physicians to take moderate amounts of whisky while those who adopt this course, and thus increase the number of "drinks," and in time become confirmed inebriates. A beverage which will not create thirst for intoxicating liquors, and which is intended especially for the benefit of debilitated persons, whether at home or abroad, is Dr. Schenck's Sarsaparilla. This preparation, composed of many medicinal herbs, this preparation does not create an appetite for the intoxicating cup. The nourishing and life-supporting properties of many valuable natural productions combined in it, and with the aid of these rare, most strengthening influences. A single bottle of the Tonic will demonstrate its valuable qualities. For ability arising from sickness, over exertion or from any cause a weaker, a single bottle of Dr. Schenck's Sarsaparilla will strengthen the stomach and create an appetite for the most solid food. To all who are about leaving their homes, we desire to say that the excellent effects of Dr. Schenck's Sarsaparilla, seen in the case of the man who was taken to the hospital when taken for those who are infirmly affected, have been without making a single drop of medicine. For sale by all druggists.

E. J. HART, No. 27 and 29 Tchoupitoulas St., New Orleans. Wholesale Agents.

MARKET REPORT.

MEMPHIS.

Flour is quiet, choice family 6.50c. Corn is firm at 12c from store. Oats are steady at 14c. Lard is quiet. Bacon is easier, shoulders 22.50c; clear sides 17.50c; clear ribs 12.50c.

CHICAGO.

Wheat active, but lower, 2.30c. Flour 45c. Corn in good demand at full prices; No. 2, 1.25c. Steady and firm at 25c. Lard in fair demand at lower rates, 18.75c. Lard in fair demand at lower rates, 10.65c. Bulk meats 12c.

CINCINNATI.

Flour dull. Wheat dull, 55c. Corn dull and lower, 24c. Oats dull, 24c. Pork steady with sales at 17.75c. Lard dull and lower; jobbing, 16c. Bacon steady and lower, 22c. Sugar, 22c. Hogs, 1.00c. Cattle, 1.00c.

LOS ANGELES.

Flour quiet and weak. Wheat dull and lower; No. 2, 1.25c. Corn dull and lower; No. 2, 1.25c. Oats dull, 24c. Pork dull, 24c. Lard dull, 18c. Bacon dull, 22c. Sugar, 22c. Hogs, 1.00c. Cattle, 1.00c.

NEW ORLEANS.

Flour—triple extra, 5.50c. Corn, 12c. Oats, 12c. Steady and firm at 25c. Lard in fair demand at lower rates, 18.75c. Lard in fair demand at lower rates, 10.65c. Bulk meats 12c.

COTTON MARKETS.

Memphis— Middling 17c. New Orleans— Middling 17c. St. Louis— Middling 17c. Galveston— Middling 17c. Houston— Middling 17c. San Antonio— Middling 17c. Austin— Middling 17c. El Paso— Middling 17c. Fort Worth— Middling 17c. Dallas— Middling 17c. San Diego— Middling 17c. Los Angeles— Middling 17c. Portland— Middling 17c. San Francisco— Middling 17c. New York— Middling 17c. London— Middling 17c. Liverpool— Middling 17c. Antwerp— Middling 17c. Amsterdam— Middling 17c. Rotterdam— Middling 17c. Hamburg— Middling 17c. Bremen— Middling 17c. Cologne— Middling 17c. Frankfurt— Middling 17c. Berlin— Middling 17c. Vienna— Middling 17c. Prague— Middling 17c. Pest— Middling 17c. Bucharest— Middling 17c. Constantinople— Middling 17c. Smyrna— Middling 17c. Alexandria— Middling 17c. Bombay— Middling 17c. Calcutta— Middling 17c. Rangoon— Middling 17c. Singapore— Middling 17c. Hong Kong— Middling 17c. Shanghai— Middling 17c. Yokohama— Middling 17c. Kobe— Middling 17c. Manila— Middling 17c. Cebu— Middling 17c. Batavia— Middling 17c. Singapore— Middling 17c. Hong Kong— Middling 17c. Shanghai— Middling 17c. Yokohama— Middling 17c. Kobe— Middling 17c. Manila— Middling 17c. Cebu— Middling 17c. Batavia— Middling 17c.

WILHOFF'S FEVER AND AGUE PILLS.—This medicine is used by countries engaged in the benefit of their emigrants. Testimonials have been given by members of the Southern and Western railroads in the South and West. Wilhoff's Tonic will prove a valuable remedy to the stock of medicines, and will reward the community in the saving of G. K. FINLEY & Co., Proprietors, New York.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PIMPLES on the face, rough skin, eruptions, itching, the skin made smooth, by the use of Dr. J. M. Allen's Tonic. That made by Castrol, Howard, N. Y., is the only kind that can be used on the face, and is equally effective



## The Republican.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

J. F. & L. W. GRANT.

### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

For one year in advance, \$3 00

If not paid in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

For one year in advance, \$3 00

### A SPANISH POEM.

Oh! let the soul its slumbers break,  
Arise its slumbers break,  
To see low down  
Life, with its glory glides away,  
And the stern fountains of decay  
Come stealing on.

And while we eye the rolling tide  
Down which our flowing minutes glide  
Let us the present hour employ,  
And deem each future dream of joy  
Already past.

No vain hope deceive the mind—  
No happier let us hope to find  
To-morrow than to-day,  
Our golden dreams of youth were bright—  
Like them, the present shall delight,  
Like them, they decay.

Our lives like hasting streams must be,  
That into one engulfing sea  
Are doomed to fall—  
The sea of death, whose waves roll on  
O'er king and kingdom, crown and throne,  
And swallow all.

Alas the irrepressible tide,  
Alas the irrepressible tide,  
That to that sea we glide  
Death levels property and pain,  
And rich and poor sleep side by side  
Within the grave.

Our birth is but the starting place,  
Life is the running of the race  
And our end is death—  
There all these glittering toys are brought;  
The path none of us thought,  
We found of all.

Say, then, how poor and little worth  
All these things glittering toys of earth  
That lure us here?  
Dread not that death must break  
Alas! before it bids us wake,  
We disappear.

### JUDITH'S TEMPTATION.

BY H. R.

How bright and cheerful the kitchen  
Of the old Stedhurst farmhouse looked  
To Judith Black upon the dreary  
Evening when she first came there to  
live! How merrily the fire flickered  
on the wall's red, fantastic reflections! How  
the tins sparkled against the wall, and  
what a song of welcome the old copper  
teakettle sang upon the hearth! And  
Mrs. Stedhurst's geraniums in the  
window, with their green velvet leaves  
and spikes of vivid scarlet blossoms—  
to Judith they seemed rather than a  
conservatory, crowded full of fan  
palms and camellias, and trailing jessamine.

Judith Black had been very poor. She  
had been a dressmaker, but times were  
hard. Judith had striven to get work,  
but applicants were many, and the cup  
of starvation had been perilously close  
to her lips when she crept into the office  
where Edmund Stedhurst saw her and  
engaged her to help his mother about  
the household.

"I shan't like her, Ned," said Mrs.  
Stedhurst, when the "new girl" had  
gone up to her own room for the night  
and mother and son were together before  
the kitchen fire.

"Why not, mother?"

"She is too pretty; and she has such  
a haughty, queenly sort of way. I should  
think of asking a lady to scrub the floor  
and feed the pigs."

"That's nonsense, mother," said Ed-  
mund, half-veiled, half-laughing. "She  
can't help her face, can she? It is some  
of the scraggy-faced, small-pox marked  
girls who were so exacting as to the  
wages they would receive and the duties  
they were to be called upon to perform,  
that I wouldn't have 'em in the house on  
any terms. Judith was the only one who  
was willing to come for any sort of work,  
and willing to accept moderate wages."

"She'll suit you," said Mr. Stedhurst,  
who had come in while the discussion  
was going on. "Take my word for it,  
mother, she'll suit you."

Judith Black stayed a month, and  
then Mrs. Stedhurst engaged her for  
another month.

"She is neat," said the lady, "and she  
is quick to learn, and I believe her to be  
thoroughly trustworthy."

"If only Ned don't fall in love with  
her," humorously suggested Mr. Sted-  
hurst.

"Why shouldn't he fall in love with  
her if he wants?" said Mrs. Stedhurst,  
valiantly.

"Why do you use the word 'feared,'  
father?" questioned Edmund.

"Because, my lad, she is almost a  
stranger to us."

"Father, I would stake my life on her  
truth and honesty," cried the young  
man.

"Because you are in love with her, my  
son. Edmund, look here. Have you  
spoken to her yet?"

"Not yet, sir."

"Will you do me a favor?"  
Edmund smiled a little.

"That depends upon what it is, father."

"Will you wait a week before you ask  
her to be your wife? Will you wait  
one week without asking any ques-  
tions?"

"If you desire it, sir."

"At the end of that time I will tell  
you what I think upon the matter."

And Mr. Stedhurst went out.

The next day he brought down an  
armful of old coats, vests, etc., from the  
garret.

"Judith," said he, "these things are  
getting moth-eaten. They belonged to  
an old uncle of mine, who died ten years  
ago—an odd, miserly old fellow who  
hoarded everything up, and died in a  
cellar at last. I want them cut up into  
carpet rags."

"Yes, sir," answered Judith Black, in  
the soft, low voice which was habitual to  
her. And when her day's routine of  
duty was done she went to work dili-  
gently with Mrs. Stedhurst's big shears.

She was all alone in the kitchen the  
next afternoon just as the clock was  
striking three. And as Judith Black  
worked she sang softly to herself an old  
Scottish ballad, "Bonnie Dundee."

Picking up an old waistcoat of ginger-  
colored cloth, she clipped off the but-  
tons, and mechanically turned the pockets  
inside out to cut them away. There was  
a piece of folded brownish paper in  
one of them. Judith took it out, with-  
out thinking much of it, and unfolded it.

To her surprise she perceived that it  
was a twenty pound note.

In her first astonishment she uttered  
a little cry, all alone though she was.  
And then she remembered what Mr.  
Stedhurst had said about the miserly old  
uncle who had "hoarded up his little gains  
and died in a cellar at last." This,  
doubtless, was one of the old man's  
hiding-places—and he died and made no  
sign.

And this precious bit of paper! was it  
not hers by right of discovery?

Her eyes glomed and her fingers trem-  
bled convulsively as they tightened their  
grasp upon it! She needed it so much!  
She was so poor—so pinched for money!  
And these Stedhursts, to whom it would  
naturally revert, were rich and did not  
need it! They would never know. No-  
body would know.

For a minute the temptation battled  
fiercely with her better nature. For a  
minute only; and then Judith rose up  
and went straight to the door of the tool-  
room—went with dropping eyelids and a  
scarlet stain on either cheek.

"Come in," said Mr. Stedhurst, as  
Judith knocked at the door, and she en-  
tered.

"Mr. Stedhurst," said she, in a voice  
that would falter a little, in spite of her  
resolution to control it, "here is some  
money, a twenty pound note. I have  
found it in the pocket of one of those old  
waistcoats."

"Ah!" said Mr. Stedhurst, putting  
down his plane and taking the crumpled  
bit of paper. "And why didn't you  
keep it? Did it not occur to you that I  
would never know anything about it?"

"Yes," said Judith, slowly, "it did  
occur to me, sir."

"Then why didn't you keep it?"

"It was not mine," Judith answered,  
in a low tone.

"Judith," said old Phineas Stedhurst  
"put that money there!"

"You did?"

"I did. To test you. To make sure  
that the girl to whom my boy had given  
his heart was worthy of him."

### OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

THE MOUSE, THE FROG AND THE  
LITTLE RED HEN.

Once a mouse, a frog and a little red hen  
together kept a house;  
The frog was the laziest of frogs,  
And lazier still was the mouse.

The work all fell on the little red hen,  
Who had to get the wood,  
And build the fire, and scrub and cook,  
And sometimes hunt the food.

One day as she went scratching around,  
She found a bag of rice;  
Said she, "Now who will make some bread?"  
Said the lazy mouse, "Not I."

"Nor I," said the frog as he dozed in the shade.  
Said the red hen, "I will!"  
And she set about it with a will,  
And mixed and stirred the rice.

"Who'll make a cake to bake the bread?"  
Said the mouse again, "Not I!"  
And secretly plotting his dainty feast,  
Frog made the same reply.

The little red hen said never a word,  
But a morning fine she made;  
And while the bread was baking brown,  
"Who'll set the table?" she said.

"Not I," said the sleepy frog with a yawn;  
Said the red hen, "I will!"  
So she set the table and the bread put on;  
"Who'll eat this bread?" said the hen.

"I will!" cried the frog, "And I!" spouted the  
mouse;  
As they near the table drew,  
"Not much you won't!" said the little red hen,  
And away with the loaf she flew. —Wilde Alcock.

### PUNCTUAL PETER.

"I wonder who he is?" said Mr.  
Campbell, as he sat rubbing some jewel-  
ry, for he was a watchmaker and jeweler,  
in his shop one day. "Whoever he is,  
he has the making of a man in him. He  
goes tick, tick, like a chronometer. I  
pull down my shutters and say 'good  
morning'; he puts up his pleasant face  
and says, 'Good morning, sir,' and as  
soon as the shine of the bottles in the  
druggist's window falls on his cap, boom  
goes St. Dunstan clock—One, two, three,  
four, five, six, seven! That lad's a  
brick, and I must have a little talk with  
him."

One day, as Peter was passing Mr.  
Campbell's shop door, one of his mas-  
ter's shopmen met him, and said, with a  
sneer, "Well, Mr. Punky, you're a  
sneaking little monkey," for he and the  
other fellows in Mr. Dalketh's employ  
were jealous of the lad who had won the  
master's favor, and who was praised and  
rewarded, while they were scolded for  
lateness and laziness, and then with a  
loud laugh at his own wit, the shopman  
pressed on.

Mr. Campbell, who heard it, was out  
of the shop in a moment, and beckoning  
Peter, said, "Excuse me, master Punky,  
you pass my shop so regular that I feel  
I should like to make your acquaint-  
ance."

"My name is not Punky," said Peter,  
blushing. "It's Peter Mcowan, sir, and  
I'm an apprentice with Mr. Dalketh,  
the druggist."

"Not Punky? Then I beg your par-  
don; but I thought I heard the young  
man who has just passed call you by  
that name."

"Oh," said Peter, with a deeper blush,  
"that's a nickname the fellows give me  
in our shop; but," said he, with a laugh,  
"I didn't mind it."

"Punky, Punky? Why, whatever  
does it mean?" said the jeweler.

"Why," quoth Peter, looking into  
Mr. Campbell's face with an open, in-  
genious smile, "I always try to be at  
the shop exactly at the time, and so they  
began by calling me 'Punctual Peter,' but  
I suppose they thought that was  
over long, and so they've cut it short to  
Punky."

And neither Peter nor his  
hearer could help laughing as he said  
this. In the course of conversation the  
kindly old gentleman extracted from  
the youth all the history of his father's  
death, his mother's hard struggle for  
bread, and how he was trying to earn  
his own livelihood, and hoped by-and-by  
to keep his "dear mither," so that she  
should not have to work any more. Mr.  
Campbell then shook him warmly by  
the hand, and making him promise to  
give him a call now and then, bade him  
good evening.

"Punky," said Mr. Campbell to him-  
self, as he sat in his snug little sitting-  
room all alone, except for a favorite cat  
which was perched sleepily on his knee,  
for he was a cozy old bachelor. "Yes,  
Punky's the boy for my money!"

And the old man rubbed his hands and  
stoked his cat and smiled as though he had  
gotten of a bright idea. On the following  
Sunday evening just as the little clock  
in the widow's kitchen was striking seven,  
and Peter and his mother were reading  
the story in the good book which begins  
the temple at the hour of prayer, there was  
a knock at the door, and when Peter  
went to open it a man put a small pack-  
age in his hand, saying "Tempus Fugit!"

He sent this, and went off in a moment  
without another word. The packet was  
instantly opened and two small parcels  
appeared; on the one was written "For  
Punky's mother," and when the paper  
was unwrapped, lo! ten golden sovereigns  
gleamed and smiled at them as if  
they knew how welcome they were to the  
poor toiling widow. The other parcel  
bore the words "For Punky," and con-  
tained a beautiful silver watch, the hands  
of which were just at seven o'clock, and  
the little thing went tick, tick, ticking  
away as who should say "Punctual Peter's  
the boy for me." Peter and his  
mother exchanged glances of bewildered  
surprise.

"Well, this is a go," said Peter, "who  
can have sent them, 'Punky' makes it  
look like Mr. Campbell's doing, and

'Tempus Fugit' looks like Mr. Dal-  
keith's, and yet I can't understand why  
either of them should have done it."

The fact was that Mr. Campbell had  
gone to Mr. Dalketh's to make inquiry  
as to the character of his punctual hero,  
and their conversation had resulted in a  
united resolve to make the widow and  
her son so valuable a present. This Peter  
did not know for many a long day, as  
both the gentlemen avoided all mention  
of it and staved off all inquiry. But as  
he went to the shop the next morning,  
and when his master met him with a  
smiling face, the old church chimed in  
his ears, "Tempus Fugit is Peter's friend."

I must not make my story too long. Peter  
continued to retain and deepen the esteem  
in which he was held by Mr. Dal-  
keith; he rose from one grade to another  
till he became the confidential manager  
of his employer, and when he was able to  
take the "dear mither" away from her  
poor cottage and hard toil, and place her  
in his own home surrounded with every  
comfort, his satisfaction was complete.

Old Mr. Campbell spent much of his  
time at Peter's house, and had no greater  
delight than to welcome the thrifty  
son and the happy widow to his snug  
bed parlor. At length the old man died,  
and left the whole of his savings and  
stock-in-trade, amounting to several  
thousand pounds, to "Peter Mcowan,  
my young friend Punky." And at the  
foot of his will were these words:

"He who knows the value of time and  
the worth of punctuality will best know  
how to turn both time and money to good  
account." The only condition attached  
to the bequest was that Peter should  
visit the old man's grave at seven o'clock  
in the evening of the anniversary of his  
death. Twenty years after Peter became  
the mayor of his native city, having  
also received the honor of knighthood  
for his services in the cause of philan-  
thropy. He took for his crest a sun-dial,  
with the shadow at the figure seven, and  
the motto "Tempus Fugit." On the  
day that Sir Peter Mcowan was chosen  
mayor he went to the morning services  
at St. Dunstan church, his "dear auld  
mither" hanging on his arm; and just as  
they passed into the porch the old clock  
bell chimed out its hourly burden.

"Mother," said Peter, "do you know  
what the chiming are saying? Hark!  
'Punky, God is good to you.' 'Aye,'  
said the gray-haired matron, looking up  
in his face with a happy smile. 'Hark  
again! 'good to Punky's mither, too.'"  
—Christian Globe.

### SPEAKER KERR'S LAST HOURS.

For a long time Mr. Kerr had been  
satisfied that his end was near. To  
friends who sought to cheer him by pro-  
fessing to see in his looks change for the  
better, he simply replied: "No, I am  
not better; I am worse. I am not get-  
ting well." So important was truth  
held to be by him that he never allowed  
himself to indulge in the little exagger-  
ated flatteries and adulations so common  
to most people.

A few days before his death, Mr.  
Kerr had a conversation with his son,  
in the course of which he said: "I have  
nothing to leave you, my son, except my  
good name. Guard it and your mother's  
honor, and live as I have lived." He  
leaves very little of this world's goods—  
not enough to supply the family with a  
living. In the same conversation he  
further said: "Pay all my debts if my  
estate will warrant it, without leaving  
your mother penniless; otherwise, pay  
what you can, and then go to my credi-  
tors and tell the truth, and pledge your  
honor to wipe out the indebtedness."

In religious matters Mr. Kerr was a  
liberal thinker. He might be said to  
have been a rationalist, accepting nothing  
which did not bear the impress of  
probability. Without admitting the di-  
vinity of Jesus Christ, he was an advo-  
cate of his code of morals. To be honest,  
and true, and just was in his belief to be  
a good Christian. Early this afternoon  
he was visited by the Rev. Mr. Harris,  
pastor of the female seminary at  
Stanton, who, with a view to sounding  
him as to his religious views, asked: "I  
hope you are prepared for a better life  
hereafter, Mr. Kerr?"

The reply was a prompt inclination of  
the head in the affirmative.

Again the minister asked: "I trust  
you have a firm faith in the merits of  
our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ?"

After a moment's hesitation, in which  
he seemed to be carefully weighing the  
question, Mr. Kerr shook his head  
slowly. It was a fine distinction to  
make, and one worthy of the fine ana-  
lytical mind which maintained the su-  
periority to the last.

Finding that speaker Kerr could not  
carry on a conversation, Mr. Harris  
promised to pray for him, to which Mr.  
Kerr whispered, "I thank you."

To Mr. Cox's inquiry whether he was  
content to die, he nodded a tranquil  
assent.

Thus passed away one of the best and  
purest of men, and one of the ablest and  
truest of American statesmen—a man  
whose integrity was religion, and whose  
heritage to his descendants is his unad-  
mired honor.











# The Republican.

The scarcity of money and hardness of the times  
[a felt by those of every clime]  
But why depend when you only need,  
you know,  
A place to buy your GROCERIES low.  
Maddox & Parr is at the same old stand  
Ready to sell all the Groceries they can.  
At prices to suit the hardness of the times  
As you will see before we finish these  
rhymes.

Four lbs to the dollar of a good coffee  
Their inducements in sugar is too great  
here to tell.  
Bacon and lard they offer at profits far  
below  
What they have ever sold in this market  
heretofore.

Ten pounds of good rice to the dollar you  
can buy at this store.  
Twenty-one pounds of rice for one dollar  
and no more.  
And certain it is that Maddox & Parr's  
is the grand emporium for tobacco and  
cigars.

FLOUR, FLOUR—Maddox & Parr are  
glad to inform their customers that they  
have perfected arrangements with a  
ter flouring mill in Middle Tennessee by  
which they will always keep on hand a  
fresh supply of excellent Tennessee flour.

BACON, LARD,  
Coffee, Sugar,  
Tea, Tobacco,  
Rice, Corn,  
Meal, Oats;  
Fish, Bran,  
Syrup molasses,  
Kerosine Oil, Vinegar,  
Crockery-ware & Lamps,  
And all kinds of Fancy Groceries  
always on hand at Maddox & Parr's,  
cheaper than the  
cheapest.

OIL, OIL, Kerosine Oil 26 de-  
grees fire heat at Maddox & Parr's  
—get the best.

30 pieces Crockeryware for  
\$1 50 at Maddox & Parr's—they  
are disposing of their sets Crockery  
ware rapidly—call at once if you  
would secure a bargain.

REDUCE your Expenses by  
buying Maddox & Parr's Cash  
Checks for 2 1/2 per cent discount.

Shooting Clubs—go and join one  
of these Shooting Clubs at mad-  
dox & Parr's, it will cost you only  
5 cents.

CIGARS, Cigars, a large and  
handsome stock of Cigars and  
Cigarettes just received at Maddox  
& Parr's.

AT COST—Maddox & Parr  
have a remnant of FRUIT JARS  
which they will sell at cost now—  
is your time.

John H. Crawford has just re-  
ceived from Lynchburg, a Lot of McGee's  
AAA, "Little Maggie" Tobacco, said to  
be the finest ever brought to this mar-  
ket. Those who want a really superior  
article should give him a call.

It will be seen by reference to the  
published premium list of the Calhoun  
County Fair, that the date of commence-  
ment has been changed to 12th and 13th  
October, instead of 13th and 14th.

We call the attention of those inter-  
ested to the change in the advertisement  
of Mr. Abner Williams, long and favor-  
ably known in this country. He is now  
with that excellent and reliable firm,  
Messrs. Stollenwerck & Bros., also long  
and favorably known.

TILDEN & HENDRICKS CLUB  
BEAT NO. 1.

On account of divine services being  
held on Saturday night and at request  
of Country members the club will assem-  
ble in Court House promptly at 3 30  
o'clock Saturday evening.

All are invited to attend Black and  
White to hear the Speeches. H. L.  
Stevenson Pres. F. W. Maddox Secy.

Prof. Zinnamon will give a public ex-  
amination of his first class Friday, Sep.  
29th. The public are invited to attend.

MARRIED—In Centre, Ala., at the  
residence of the bride's father, on the  
13th inst., Mr. James Tucker, formerly  
of Jacksonville, and Miss E. A. Cothran  
of Centre.

Many long years of happy wedded life  
to the handsome young couple.

MIDDLE OHATCHEE.

Messrs. Editors: As locals are still the  
fashion, I will write a few lines from our  
vicinity. The recent drought has seriously  
injured our late crops. But while the af-  
flicting hand of Providence is blighting our  
worldly prospects it must be encouraging to  
witness our efforts to become more religious.  
Our church at Mt. Gilead has received sev-  
eral additions within the past year, especially  
by letter, and some of us have determined  
to work it up to that form of godliness and  
piety which it should possess. So we con-  
cluded to begin by cleansing our edifices,  
which we did last week by driving out Prof.  
C. and his school. The Prof. is by the way  
a man of unquestionable morals, and a most  
able and efficient teacher, and his school  
exemplary in conduct; moreover, it has been  
customary for many years to teach the sum-  
mer sessions in the woods; but we do not  
wish to have its walls contaminated by lit-  
erature any longer. By the way, we have a  
singing school here, which was made up  
with the express understanding that it would  
be taught only on Saturdays, so as not to  
interfere with the literary school, as about  
half of its pupils were also of the singing  
class; but Prof. C. tells us that singing is  
vastly more important than literature, and  
that learning to sing the "dox, ray, mee"  
is worshipping like King Jehu. Now we can ex-  
claim like King Jehu, "come and see our  
zeal for the Lord." But we had a little per-  
sonal dislike to Prof. C. so sent him back  
to his coop of a school house where the sin-  
gling heat within a few days of the chil-  
dren's.

The Union Journalist informed me that I  
would have done more credit to myself by  
using "Dixie's Dictionary." I have closely  
examined a catalogue of near 2000 books  
from Rome, including a goodly number of  
Dictionaries and cannot find Dixie's Dic-  
tionary in the number. I suppose this book  
must be the newest new edition, and I will  
be under many obligations to him if he will  
supply me with a copy. At that time  
I will suggest to him that he should fore-  
go his grammatical exercises before he  
writes again.

AGATHA.

The growth and structure of the human  
hair, is very plainly set forth in a pamphlet  
published by R. P. Hall & Co., Nashville, N.  
H., proprietors of Hall's Vegetable Siccilian  
Hair Renewer, for gratuitous distribution.  
The deservingly high reputation of their prepa-  
ration has wholly been gained by its mer-  
its. Being free from oil and alcohol, it  
has a healthy action on the scalp, restoring  
gray hair to its natural color without dy-  
ing it, cures itching of the scalp, removes  
previous dandruff, and will thicken up the  
thin locks. Such are the benefits which are  
conferred upon the consumer. No one should  
neglect to give it a trial.

Journal & Stationer, Wilmington, Del.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.  
You are asked every day through the col-  
umns of newspapers and by your Druggist  
to use something for Dyspepsia and Liver  
complaint that you may know nothing ab-  
out, you get discouraged spending money  
with little success. Now to give you  
satisfactory proof that GREEK'S AUGUST  
FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and  
Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as  
Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual  
Constipation, Palpitations of the Heart, heart  
burn, Water brash, coming up of food after  
eating, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to  
your Druggist, W. M. Nisser and get a  
sample bottle of GREEK'S AUGUST FLOWER  
for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for  
75 cents, two doses will relieve you.

THE PEOPLE WANT PROOF.  
There is no medicine prescribed by phy-  
sicians, or sold by Druggists, that carries  
such evidence of its success and superior vir-  
tue as GREEK'S AUGUST FLOWER for sev-  
ere Coughs, Colds settled on the Throat,  
Consumption, or any disease of the Throat  
and Lungs. A proof of that fact is that any  
person afflicted, can get a sample bottle for  
10 cents and try its superior effect before  
buying the regular size at 75 cents. It has  
been lately introduced in this country from  
Germany, and its wonderful cures are aston-  
ishing everyone that use it. Three doses  
will relieve any case. Try it. Sold by W.  
M. Nisser in Jacksonville.

Rupture cured in from 30 to 90 days  
by the Triumph Truss Co., of 334 Bow-  
ery, N. Y., who offer \$1,000 for a rupture  
they cannot cure. See advertise-  
ment and cut of Truss in another column.  
Send 10 cents for descriptive book of  
Triumph Rupture Cure.

The attention of our readers is directed  
to the attractive little advertisement,  
which appears in this issue, of POOLE &  
HUNT, the widely known Founders and  
Machinists of Baltimore, Md. Several  
thousand mills throughout the United  
States have been equipped by this firm,  
and their Water Wheels, Steam Engines,  
Mill Gearing, Presses, &c., are known  
and highly appreciated in almost every  
section of the Western Hemisphere.  
When you need anything in their line,  
give them a trial; you will not be disap-  
pointed.

Best and Cheapest Chills and Fe-  
ver Remedy in the World.—The at-  
tention of our readers is directed to the  
advertisement of "Quinine" in another col-  
umn. This remarkable remedy contains no  
quinine, calomel, or other harmful drug, yet  
rarely fails to cure the "Chills," and all  
other malarial diseases. It will not injure  
the most delicate person, and leaves no un-  
pleasant after-effects. The low price at  
which it is sold is likely to soon give it a  
large sale. See advertisement, and don't  
fail to give it a trial.

THE ONLY CURE FOR RUPTURE.  
The oldest and best hernia surgeon  
in the world, the only lady surgeon on  
earth skilled in the cure of Rupture, the  
only elastic truss worthy of the name, free  
examination and advice are some of the  
advantages offered by the Triumph Truss  
Company. No. 334 Bowery, New York  
Send 10 cents for their new book.

Atlanta Medical College.—  
The 14th Annual Course of Lectures in  
this Institution, will be seen by ad-  
vertisement in another column, will com-  
mence Oct. 16th, 1876. In the series  
of years since its establishment, this In-  
stitution has justly enjoyed a very high  
reputation, both on account of its uni-  
formly able Faculty and thorough course  
of Lectures. We may also mention its  
advantages to this section, in economy  
and accessibility. We heartily commend  
it to all who desire complete medical  
education, and preparation for successful  
practice.

The Costliness of Medical Ed-  
ucation.  
A medical education costs perhaps  
more in proportion than any other,  
theological preparation excepted.  
A large number of young men anxious  
to obtain a medical education are deter-  
red from doing so by the great outlay  
necessary. We understand that with a  
view of giving aid to those needing it,  
the Trustees and Faculty of the Louis-  
ville Medical College (Kentucky) have  
created a number of Beneficiary Schol-  
arships. Any one interested can obtain  
the facts by a letter addressed to the  
Louisville Medical College, Louisville,  
Kentucky.

A scholarship, worth eighty dol-  
lars, is placed at the disposal of the Ed-  
itors of this paper. Any person in this  
or neighboring counties, wishing to avail  
themselves of the advantage offered, may  
do so by addressing us or applying in  
person.

ARNER WILLIAMS,  
WITH  
STOLLENWERCK BROS.  
Selma, Ala.  
F. E. STOLLENWERCK & BROTHER,  
Mobile, Ala.

Cotton Factors  
and  
Commission Merchants.  
A. G. STOLLENWERCK, F. E. STOLLENWERCK,  
Selma, Ala.  
Sept. 2, 1876—6m.

SHERIFF'S SALE.  
BY virtue of two bills to me directed, is-  
sued from the Circuit Court of Calhoun  
County, Ala. one in favor of Woodruff, Mor-  
ris, & Co. vs. W. A. Wood, John Ross and  
N. J. Ross, and one in favor of J. O. El-  
ston vs. John Ross; I will proceed to sell,  
to the highest bidder for cash, before the court  
house door, between the usual hours of sale,  
in the Town of Jacksonville, Calhoun County,  
Ala. on the first Monday in October,  
1876, it being the 2nd day of said month, the  
property of John Ross, the following de-  
scribed Real Estate, to-wit: North half of  
north west fourth and north half of south  
east fourth, and part of south west fourth  
of north east fourth, and south east fourth  
of north west fourth of section eleven,  
township 16, range 9, and the south west  
fourth of south east fourth, and north half  
of south east fourth of section 2, township  
16, range 9 east in the Coosa Land District,  
containing 340 acres more or less.

A. O. STEWART, Sheriff.  
J. L. MATTHEWS, D. Shif.  
Sep. 2—5t.

A PROCLAMATION,  
By the Governor.  
STATE OF ALABAMA,  
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, authentic information  
has reached this Department,  
that in July 1874, an indictment was  
found against George Egan (col. red.)  
for the murder of Mae Williams (col-  
ored) near White Plains in Calhoun County,  
Alabama; and therefore with the  
view of having the murder brought to  
condemnation, I Geo. S. Hous-  
ton, by virtue of the power and author-  
ity in me vested, as Governor of Ala-  
bama, do issue this my Proclamation,  
offering a reward of ONE HUNDRED  
DOLLARS for the apprehension and  
delivery of the said George Egan to the  
Sheriff of Calhoun County; the re-  
ward to be paid to the person or persons  
within the said Sheriff may certify to be  
entitled thereto.

Given under my hand and the  
Great Seal of State on this  
19th day of August, A.  
D. 1876, and of the Independ-  
ence of the United States  
of America the hundredth  
year.

BY THE GOVERNOR,  
GEO. S. HOUSTON.  
RUFUS K. BOYD,  
Secretary of State.  
Aug. 26, 1876—3t.

T W FRANCIS & CO.  
MONTGOMERY, Ala.

HAVE A GOOD STOCK OF STAPLE  
HAND FANCY  
Dry Goods.

Samples of Goods sent by mail, with  
prices, when requested. Terms cash or C O D  
June 10—3m

SHERIFF'S SALE.  
By virtue of one bill issued from the  
Circuit Court of Calhoun County, Ala.  
to me directed, in favor of W. P. Crook  
and against Mary J. Read, Adminis-  
tratrix of Elias Read, deceased, and D. W.  
Read and C. P. Read, I will sell to the  
highest bidder for cash, before the court  
house door, in the town of Jacksonville,  
Calhoun County, Ala., on the first Mon-  
day in October, it being the 2nd day of  
the month, the following described land,  
to-wit: The east half of the northeast  
quarter of section 28, and so much of  
the west half of said section 28, as is  
situated in the town of Jacksonville, Ala.,  
and the north half of the north half of  
said tract of land; also the northwest  
quarter of the northwest quarter of sec-  
tion 27, township 13, range 7, east in  
the Coosa land district, containing one  
hundred and thirty acres more or less.

A. O. STEWART, Sheriff.  
Sept. 2—5t

THE STATE OF ALABAMA,  
Calhoun County.

Probate Court, Special Term, August  
11th, 1876.

Present, L. W. Cannon, Judge.

THIS day came R. S. Lewis, and  
I proceeded to this Court his petition  
in writing, praying for an order prob-  
ing a certain paper writing purporting to  
be the last will and testament of Thom-  
as Hall, deceased.

It is therefore ordered by the Court,  
that said petition be placed on file, and  
that the 18th day of September, 1876,  
be set for the hearing and contest of the  
same; and the day set apart for the  
hearing of the same, be given to the non-  
resident heirs at law and next of kin  
of said deceased, to be and appear for  
three successive weeks, in the Jack-  
sonville Republican, a newspaper pub-  
lished in the Town of Jacksonville in  
said county of Calhoun and State of Ala-  
bama, notifying the heirs of Jane Mar-  
chen, whose names and Post offices are  
unknown, and Sam. Hall, who resides  
in the State of South Carolina, post of-  
fice unknown, to be and appear before  
this Court on the 18th day of Septem-  
ber, 1876, then and there to show cause,  
if any they can, why the prayer of said  
petitioner should not be granted, and  
said paper writing admitted to probate,  
as and for the last will and testament of  
said Thomas Hall, deceased.

L. W. CANNON,  
Judge of Probate.  
Aug. 19, 1876—3t.

Cheapest and Best  
RAIL FENCE  
Yet Introduced.

Hudson's Patent Rail Fence.  
SUPERIOR to them all. Economy in con-  
struction—Economy in labor—Economy in  
material. This fence can be put up at a saving  
of over \$100 per mile—proven to be more  
durable and lasting than any fence yet in-  
troduced in this country, by good judges.  
This fence only takes about 40 per cent of  
work time, making it the superior fence in  
every respect. Particulars and terri-  
tory rights.

J. B. HUDSON,  
Jacksonville, Ala.  
July 29, 1876—3t.

Formal Musical Institute.  
Located Permanently at  
DALTON, : : CA.

Professors:  
R. M. McINTOSH, Principals.  
HENRY SCHELLER,  
HENRY SCHELLER, Principals.

THIS institute offers superior advan-  
tages to all who wish to per-  
fect themselves in the study of Music in  
its various branches. Special attention  
given to Church and Sunday School Mu-  
sic. For particulars giving the particu-  
lars.

HENRY SCHELLER,  
Dalton, Ga.  
May 20, 1876—1m.

BLUE MOUNTAIN ROUTE  
On and after Sunday April 22nd, passenger Trains will run as follows.

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH.		
No. 3.	No. 1.	STATIONS	No. 2.	No. 4.	STATIONS
Passenger Daily	Passenger		Passenger	Passenger	
Sunday excepted.	Daily.		Daily.	Sunday excepted	
4:30 p m	7:55 a m	Leave Selma, Arrive	9:35 a m	11:58 p m	
10:35 p m	11:28 a m	" Culera, "	4:33 a m	6:45 p m	
3:50 a m	5:15 p m	" Jacksonville, "	11:53 p m	1:10 p m	
7:00 "	8:30 "	" Rome, "	8:55 p m	9:45 a m	
10:50 "	8:37 "	" Dalton, "	5:51 p m	7:04 a m	
8:00 p m	9:25 a m	" Bristol, "	4:40 a m	7:27 p m	
4:15 p m	8:30 p m	" Lynchburg, "	5:30 p m	9:25 a m	
6:05 "	6:32 a m	Arrive Washington, Leave	7:07 p m	11:67 p m	
10:00 "	8:40 "	" Baltimore, "	4:40 a m	10:10 p m	
6:15 a m	1:20 p m	" Philadelphia, "	12:45 p m	6:09 p m	
	4:00 "	" New York, "	8:55 p m	3:00 p m	

Both trains make close connections at Culera with trains of S. & N. Railroad for Mont-  
gomery, Mobile, New Orleans, Enfield, Columbia, Ga. Jacksonville & Tallahassee, Fla.  
Passenger going to Atlanta and points beyond must take No. 3, which makes close  
connections through.

Connecting at Selma with A. & C. R. R. for Meridian, Vicksburg, Mobile, New Orleans  
and points in Mississippi and Louisiana.  
Sleeping cars through on both trains.  
Nos. 1 & 2 has sleeper from Mobile to Dalton with only one change through to Balti-  
more.

M. STANTON,  
Superintendent.

RAY KNIGHT,  
General Passenger Agent.

Cheapest & Best.  
HOWARD  
HYDRAULIC CEMENT,  
MANUFACTURED NEAR KINGSTON, BARTOW COUNTY, GA.  
EQUAL TO THE BEST IMPORTED PORTLAND CEMENT.  
SEND FOR CIRCULAR. Try this before buying elsewhere.

Reers by permission to Mr. A. J. West, President of Cherokee Iron Company,  
Polk County, Georgia, who has built a splendid dam across Cedar Creek, using  
this cement and pronouncing it the best he ever used. Also refer to Messrs.  
Smith and Bros. J. E. Veal, P. L. Stone, J. J. Cohen and Major Tom Berry,  
Rome, Georgia, Major H. Bryan, of Savannah, T. C. Douglas, Superintendent of  
Masonry, East River Bridge, New York.

CLORIOUS NEWS!  
A Centennial Secret.  
How to get 20 Cts. for Cotton  
SEND your old Gin to us, and have it  
put in No. 1 running order by men raised  
in a Gin Factory; and you will get 20  
CENTS in return for our FAULT. No  
Gins received after August 29.

Yours truly,  
MCKIBBIN & ORR.  
Oxford, Ala. July 1st, 1876—3t.

P. S. We don't propose to make a good  
Gin of one that has been battered up by a  
cobbler, but will do the best we can for  
such.

We will spend the CASH, or NOTE due  
the 1st of November, 1876, for work done  
it takes the shop.

MCK. & O.

NEW HOTEL  
CROSS PLAINS, ALA.  
JUST OPENED and ready for the re-  
ception of travelers and the public  
generally. FARE the best the country  
affords. Charges moderate.

Remember I am in the Brick Building  
on the corner of the public square.

L. FERGUSON, PROPRIETOR.

W. C. LAND,  
WATCH MAKER  
& JEWELER.  
Jacksonville, Ala.

KEEPS constantly on hand fine Gold and  
Silver WATCHES, and fine and com-  
mon JEWELRY, Silver and Plated ware,  
everything kept in first class jewelry store.

REPAIRING done in a good work-  
manlike manner, with every material on  
hand for dispatch. 1876—1y.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA,  
Calhoun County.

Probate Court, Aug. 29, 1876.

THIS day came R. S. Stephenson, Clerk  
of J. R. and J. W. Stephenson, Guar-  
anties, and I proceeded to this Court their  
petition in writing, praying for an order  
probating a certain paper writing purport-  
ing to be the last will and testament of Thom-  
as Hall, deceased.

It is therefore ordered by the Court,  
that said petition be placed on file, and  
that the 18th day of September, 1876,  
be set for the hearing and contest of the  
same; and the day set apart for the  
hearing of the same, be given to the non-  
resident heirs at law and next of kin  
of said deceased, to be and appear for  
three successive weeks, in the Jack-  
sonville Republican, a newspaper pub-  
lished in the Town of Jacksonville in  
said county of Calhoun and State of Ala-  
bama, notifying the heirs of Jane Mar-  
chen, whose names and Post offices are  
unknown, and Sam. Hall, who resides  
in the State of South Carolina, post of-  
fice unknown, to be and appear before  
this Court on the 18th day of Septem-  
ber, 1876, then and there to show cause,  
if any they can, why the prayer of said  
petitioner should not be granted, and  
said paper writing admitted to probate,  
as and for the last will and testament of  
said Thomas Hall, deceased.

L. W. CANNON,  
Judge of Probate.  
Aug. 19, 1876—3t.

Cheapest and Best  
RAIL FENCE  
Yet Introduced.

Hudson's Patent Rail Fence.  
SUPERIOR to them all. Economy in con-  
struction—Economy in labor—Economy in  
material. This fence can be put up at a saving  
of over \$100 per mile—proven to be more  
durable and lasting than any fence yet in-  
troduced in this country, by good judges.  
This fence only takes about 40 per cent of  
work time, making it the superior fence in  
every respect. Particulars and terri-  
tory rights.

J. B. HUDSON,  
Jacksonville, Ala.  
July 29, 1876—3t.

Formal Musical Institute.  
Located Permanently at  
DALTON, : : CA.

Professors:  
R. M. McINTOSH, Principals.  
HENRY SCHELLER,  
HENRY SCHELLER, Principals.

THIS institute offers superior advan-  
tages to all who wish to per-  
fect themselves in the study of Music in  
its various branches. Special attention  
given to Church and Sunday School Mu-  
sic. For particulars giving the particu-  
lars.

HENRY SCHELLER,  
Dalton, Ga.  
May 20, 1876—1m.

D. HAMMOND & R. D. WILLIAMS  
HAMMOND & WILLIAMS,  
WILLIAMS & HAMMOND, respectfully announce to the  
citizens of Jacksonville and sur-  
rounding country, that they have formed a  
partnership for the purpose of doing a  
general MERCHANDISE BUSINESS.

We now have in store and to arrive,  
A GENERAL LINE OF  
DRY GOODS,  
NOTIONS,  
Ready Made Clothing,  
BOOTS & SHOES,  
HATS & CAPS,  
Sugar, Coffee, Teas, Soda,  
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,  
FLOUR and MEAL.

We hope for, and will endeavor to merit,  
a liberal share of patronage, by fair dealing,  
low prices, and genuine goods.

Call and examine our Goods and prices.

CLOTHING AT COST for CASH, for  
30 Days.

ALSO AGENTS FOR WINSHIP'S CELE-  
BRATED COTTON GINS AND ROLL-  
PRESS, SCOTLAND'S SORGHUM MILLS  
AND EVAPORATORS, and SEVERAL  
RELIABLE FIRE INSURANCE CO'S.  
Business solicited.  
Jacksonville, July 15, 1876—6m.

THE JAS. LEFFEL  
Double Turbine Water Wheel,  
Manufactured by  
POOLE & HUNT,  
Baltimore, Md.  
7,000 HORSE POWER.  
Simple, Strong, Durable,  
always reliable and satis-  
factory.

Manufacturers also of  
Portable Stationary  
Engines, Steam Boilers,  
Saw & Grind Mills, Kin-  
dred Machinery, Gearing  
for Cotton, Rice, Flour  
and other Mills, and other  
Presses, &c. Shipments  
made to all parts of the  
world and of very best finish. Paid for freight.

WOOD  
CARDING.

The undersigned respectfully infor-  
ms the public that he will have his new car-  
ding machine in splendid order to com-  
mence carding about Sept. 15th, 1876.  
His carding machine is situated at Nis-  
bet's mill, four miles north west of Jack-  
sonville.

LET Purses for Carriage—Tins con-  
taining when wanted, a full set of  
tools, and a half dozen where it is  
wanted. I have passed Mr. Nisbet's mill for  
the years, and have put all the new  
merry in excellent condition for taking  
fire and flour and wool.

Sept. 9—4t  
M. L. RICHIE.

KEYSTONE PRINTING INK CO.  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
PRINTING INKS,  
717 North 5th Street,  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Our Inks are of superior quality, being  
made from the best ingredients and under  
the personal supervision of a practical print-  
er and pressman, therefore we will guaran-  
tee every pound of ink sold to be of a Su-  
perior Jet Black, Quick Drying, and entire-  
ly free from Settling-Off.

Our prices are from 20 to 50 per cent  
lower than any other licks manufactured  
in the United States.

A trial of a sample keg will convince any  
printer that he has been paying nearly double  
what he should for his licks in times  
past. Put up in kegs and barrels to suit  
purchasers.

Address:  
KEYSTONE PRINTING INK CO.,  
17 North 5th Street,  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Carriage & Wagon Making  
JAMES H. & JOS. H. PRIVETT

Have now and will keep con-  
stantly on hand, a large stock of  
buggies, carriages, &c., manufactured of the best  
timber and material, and in the most new  
and fashionable style. Orders for  
any particular style of work filled promptly,  
and every description of Repairing done  
with dispatch.

Finished work now on hand will be sold  
at remarkably low prices for cash. Long  
experience in the business, enables them to  
fulfill every promise made to patrons of neat  
and durable work. Their shop is located  
two miles south of Jacksonville.

May 22, 1875—1y.

RICHARD WALKER,  
Barber and Hair Dresser.

FIRST door east of Maddox & Parr's Fam-  
ily Grocery. Give me a call and I  
will guarantee perfect satisfaction with my  
neat, complete and fashionable work.  
Jacksonville, June 17, 1876—1y.

New Steam Cotton Gin  
and Saw Mill.

THE undersigned have just fitted up a  
Twin Weavers' Cotton Gin, and a  
Saw Mill, and are now ready to receive  
orders for the same. The Gin has a  
newly invented Condenser  
attached, by which all waste of cotton is  
avoided, and it samples better for market.  
Cotton will be ginned for the sixteenth,  
and Lumber sawed upon the usual terms.  
Give us a trial and you will be well  
pleased.

Messrs. Ledbetter keep at this point a full  
stock of Goods, and give the highest market  
price in cash for cotton and lumber remain-  
ing in the hands of the planters.

WILLIAM ADAMS,  
ROBERT ADAMS.

Sept. 2, 1876—2m.

Trustee's Sale of House  
and Lot in the Town of  
Jacksonville, Ala.

UNDER and by virtue of a Decree of Trust  
decreed by the undersigned by George  
Simons, and recorded on pages 550 and 55



# BYRONET RULE.

Further enlargement of the presidential power. The Senate has passed a bill to amend the act of March 2, 1875, relating to the removal of officers of the army and navy. The bill is now in the hands of the committee on the judiciary.

Active measures are being taken by the attorney general's office to strictly enforce all the provisions of the national law, not only in the south, but in every part of the country. Great care is to be taken in the selection of supervisors, and all the officers of the United States responsible in any degree for insuring quiet, and enforce a fair election, are to receive specific instructions through the department of justice. A circular on the subject will be issued in a few days. Prosecutions are to be at once instituted in Alabama against those who perpetrated frauds in the late state election, and others who were prominent in exercising intimidation at the polls in various parts of the state. Special counsel have already been appointed to assist in the work, and arrests and trials will take place at an early day. Steps are also to be taken immediately to give greater efficiency to the United States marshal's office in several of the southern states. Some changes of principals and quite a number among the deputies have been ordered.

New York Herald.

Many members of congress made a strenuous opposition to the bill authorizing the enlistment of twenty-five hundred additional cavalrymen to serve against the Indians. The ground of opposition was that there are abundant troops in the south that might be employed against the Indians. Even without any minute investigation this allegation would seem to be well founded. It is preposterous and incredible that with an army of 25,000 men the government cannot muster a force of more than three or four thousand for active service in an emergency. Acting on this presumption we could have caused careful inquiries to be made, and the result is stated in detail in our correspondence elsewhere.

The reader will find a full and authentic statement of the number of federal troops in the southern states, with the name of each company and the place where it is stationed. The conclusions from these detailed statements is that five regiments might be spared from the military posts in the south to reinforce Crook and Terry in their campaign against the Sioux.

The order from secretary Cameron to Gen. Sherman shows that the administration has had a very definite use to make of these troops all the time, and at once see why Crook and Terry have been deliberately left without adequate support. It is expected the five regiments will carry four of the southern states, whipping the negroes into line who have become restless in politics or wandered over to the democratic side, and by territory, keep the outrage law slowly grinding, and sending platoons of cavalry hither and thither, it is evidently hoped to receive the bitterness which has been rapidly disappearing between the races in most parts of the south. We wish to see all citizens protected in their rights, but this turning of the army of the United States into bands of drummers for the negro vote is pushing partisanship so far that it would be grotesque if it were not infamous. This is doubtless the work to which Gen. Sherman referred when he said the "highest authority" must answer why the troops could not be spared to fight the Sioux. The desperation of a move which dares to saddle the country with the expense of extra soldiers while keeping nearly four thousand idle for political purposes is apparent, and adds another stigma to the rule of the party in whose name and for whose aid it is unblushingly done.

New York Sun.

As far back as the second of this month, we warned congress that it would be unsafe to adjourn leaving a free opportunity for the exercise of unrestricted power in the hands of such a president as Grant. Our warning is already more than justified.

Grant and the senate have lately been very anxious for the enlargement of the army; and it is now evident, as it has been all along, what object they had in this policy.

The house was weak enough, on the last day of the session, to-wit, on Tuesday of this week, to assent to the senate's demand for an increase of 2,500 men in the cavalry arm of the service. The pretense was that this additional force was needed for the Sioux war. It was not needed for that war, but for use in the southern states during the presidential election.

There is nothing now to be desired, and that is, that this military interference of Grant may recoil upon the party for whose advantage it is intended.

In every state in the south where adventurers and ignorance have combined to control politics and administer upon the effects of the intelligent and property-holding and business classes, the same result has followed—crime, insecurity and disorder. There they stand, then, two stubborn posts, in the clearly indicated relation of cause and effect. Without repining, without crimination and reprimand, without discussing the "first blow" question of individual parts of any case, stands this great truth underlying them all; the mass of ignorance arrayed against the man of intelligence produces these results. The other truth stands—the converse of that proving the proposition that they are cause and effect—that when the intelligent solid classes who have the deepest interest in stability and the greatest capacity for government, obtain power,

order, security and peace prevail. The record of every state proves it. Virginia, Tennessee, North Carolina, Texas, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and Arkansas. The change in Arkansas deserves special notice. It was most disorderly and ruinously. With the advent of democracy the change was instantaneous, and even the republican negro, ex-judge Gibbs, in a speech here, bore testimony to the security and peace and absence of race troubles in Arkansas, in a fierce speech denouncing the people of other states and taking hearsay for truth. The change was marvelous from republican misrule and instability, and insecurity to democratic order and peace. It was as if some potent voice had spoken to the troubled elements and said, with effective power, "Peace be still."

For their own security and prosperity, as well as that of the south, the north should sternly and effectively rebuke a party which seeks to perpetuate such a system and leave the work of complete restoration to those who must accomplish it sooner or later.—Nashville American.

## GEORGIA GOLD FIELDS.

A *Fortnightly Account by a Nashville Correspondent.*

Mr. O. P. McRoberts, who has just returned from a visit to the gold fields in northern Georgia, made the following interesting statement to the American reporter:

"In company with Col. W. A. Hoskins, of Chattanooga, which place we left the 6th of August, taking the Western and Atlantic railroad to Marietta, Ga., when we left the cars and took a buggy to Cherokee county, lying north of Marietta, and being a country lying in the center of what is known as the gold belt. We visited many old diggings and a good many new enterprises just starting up, with fine prospects of success, reaching at a distance of thirty-five miles northeast of Marietta. Col. Hoskins' Franklin mines, a valuable gold property, purchased by him some two years ago, and formerly owned and very successfully worked by Mr. Franklin. The property is immediately on the Etowah river, and has a splendid stamp-mill, with ten stamps, the best stamp mill in the state, and has power ample to run fifty stamps, and from January to January. He has about six hundred acres in the tract, most of it fine bottom land, upon which he has growing a splendid corn crop. He is now engaged in sinking a shaft and at the depth of sixty-two feet, he cut a vein of very rich reddish, brown quartz, and fine gold disseminated through it, visible to the naked eye, and in large quantities, pronounced by the miners to be exceedingly rich. At the surface the vein was only a few inches in thickness, but at the depth of sixty-two feet it had reached in width four feet eight inches, and had gradually thickened all the way.

"Mrs. Franklin sunk a shaft, one hundred feet deep, and at that depth she was working a twelve foot vein of rich quartz ore, but for want of sufficient machinery to keep the water out had to abandon it, and it has all fallen in.

"The works are under the superintendency of Capt. Ham, and we were kindly and well entertained by the captain and his amiable lady.

There is considerable excitement in that country, and many strangers and capitalists are making large investments in gold property and making preparations to work. At this season the natives are extensively engaged in panning for gold, and generally make from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per hand, per day.

"We visited many interesting places, some of which presented prospects very flattering for success; and as soon as capital gets there, and gold is produced in vast quantities of gold.

"Crops are exceedingly fine in that country, and, perhaps, the best and largest corn crop ever raised, and the cotton looks as well as could be wished for."

## HOW TO CURE A BAD MEMORY.

St. Nicholas for September.

Your memory is bad, perhaps; but I can tell you two secrets that will cure the worst memory. One I mentioned above: to read a subject when you are not interested. The other is, to not only read, but think. When you have read a paragraph or a page, stop, close the book, and try to remember the ideas on that page, and not only recall them vaguely in your mind, but put them into words and speak them out. Faithfully follow these rules, and you will have the golden key of knowledge. Besides inattentive reading, there are other things injurious to memory. One is the habit of skimming over newspapers, items of news, smart remarks, bits of information, political reflections, fashion notes, all in a confused jumble, never to be thought of again, thus diligently cultivating a habit of careless reading, hard to break. Another is the reading of trashy novels. Nothing is so fatal to reading with profit as the habit of running through story after story, and forgetting them as soon as read. I know a gray-haired woman, a life-long lover of books, who sadly declares that her mind has been ruined by such reading.

The London Sunday-school union has issued a call for universal prayer for first class of this sort was issued in 1873, and in the following year 9,245 Sunday-school scholars were brought into the church; and the number has increased annually, until in 1875 it amounted to 17,767.

Concerning the recent refusal of the Episcopal state convention of South Carolina to admit a colored church in Charleston, the interesting fact is mentioned that the bishop argued strongly in favor of its admission, and a majority of the clergy took the same position, but the lay members bitterly opposed it.

## THE WORK OF CONGRESS.

List of all the Laws of General Interest Passed at the Recent Session.

To extend the duration of the court of commissioners of Alabama claims.

To amend the revised statutes relating to naturalization.

To amend the revised statutes touching vice-consuls general.

Providing for the payment of judgments rendered under section 11 of chapter 450 of the laws of the first session of the Forty-third Congress. (Alabama claims.)

Relating to the centennial celebration of American independence.

Donating condemned cannon and cannon-balls to the ladies' memorial association of Allegheny county, for memorial purposes.

Making an appropriation to pay fourteen hundred and thirty dollars to the soldiers from the sixth day of December, 1875, to the third day of June, 1876. (House of representatives employees.)

To amend the act entitled "An act to enable the people of Colorado to form a constitution and state government, and for the admission of said state into the union on an equal footing with the original states." Approved March 3, 1875.

To extend the time for claims under section 11 of chapter 450 of the laws of the first session of the Forty-third Congress. (Alabama claims.)

Providing for the purchase of material and for the continuation of the work on the building for custom-house and postoffice at St. Louis, Mo.

Making appropriations for the payment of invalid and other pensions of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1876.

To confer certain lands to the Indians of public lands by the state of Nebraska.

Approved March 3, 1875.

Approving an act of the legislative assembly of Colorado.

To provide for the purchase of material and for the continuation of the work on the building for custom-house and postoffice at St. Louis, Mo.

Making appropriations for the payment of invalid and other pensions of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1876.

To confer certain lands to the Indians of public lands by the state of Nebraska.

Approved March 3, 1875.

Approving an act of the legislative assembly of Colorado.

To provide for the purchase of material and for the continuation of the work on the building for custom-house and postoffice at St. Louis, Mo.

Making appropriations for the payment of invalid and other pensions of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1876.

To confer certain lands to the Indians of public lands by the state of Nebraska.

Approved March 3, 1875.

Approving an act of the legislative assembly of Colorado.

To provide for the purchase of material and for the continuation of the work on the building for custom-house and postoffice at St. Louis, Mo.

Making appropriations for the payment of invalid and other pensions of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1876.

To confer certain lands to the Indians of public lands by the state of Nebraska.

Approved March 3, 1875.

Approving an act of the legislative assembly of Colorado.

To provide for the purchase of material and for the continuation of the work on the building for custom-house and postoffice at St. Louis, Mo.

Making appropriations for the payment of invalid and other pensions of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1876.

To confer certain lands to the Indians of public lands by the state of Nebraska.

Approved March 3, 1875.

Approving an act of the legislative assembly of Colorado.

To provide for the purchase of material and for the continuation of the work on the building for custom-house and postoffice at St. Louis, Mo.

Making appropriations for the payment of invalid and other pensions of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1876.

To confer certain lands to the Indians of public lands by the state of Nebraska.

Approved March 3, 1875.

Approving an act of the legislative assembly of Colorado.

To provide for the purchase of material and for the continuation of the work on the building for custom-house and postoffice at St. Louis, Mo.

Making appropriations for the payment of invalid and other pensions of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1876.

To confer certain lands to the Indians of public lands by the state of Nebraska.

Approved March 3, 1875.

Approving an act of the legislative assembly of Colorado.

To provide for the purchase of material and for the continuation of the work on the building for custom-house and postoffice at St. Louis, Mo.

Making appropriations for the payment of invalid and other pensions of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1876.

To confer certain lands to the Indians of public lands by the state of Nebraska.

Approved March 3, 1875.

Approving an act of the legislative assembly of Colorado.

To provide for the purchase of material and for the continuation of the work on the building for custom-house and postoffice at St. Louis, Mo.

Making appropriations for the payment of invalid and other pensions of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1876.

To confer certain lands to the Indians of public lands by the state of Nebraska.

Approved March 3, 1875.

Approving an act of the legislative assembly of Colorado.

To provide for the purchase of material and for the continuation of the work on the building for custom-house and postoffice at St. Louis, Mo.

Making appropriations for the payment of invalid and other pensions of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1876.

To confer certain lands to the Indians of public lands by the state of Nebraska.

Approved March 3, 1875.

Approving an act of the legislative assembly of Colorado.

To provide for the purchase of material and for the continuation of the work on the building for custom-house and postoffice at St. Louis, Mo.

Making appropriations for the payment of invalid and other pensions of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1876.

To confer certain lands to the Indians of public lands by the state of Nebraska.

Approved March 3, 1875.

Approving an act of the legislative assembly of Colorado.

To provide for the purchase of material and for the continuation of the work on the building for custom-house and postoffice at St. Louis, Mo.

Making appropriations for the payment of invalid and other pensions of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1876.

To confer certain lands to the Indians of public lands by the state of Nebraska.

Approved March 3, 1875.

Approving an act of the legislative assembly of Colorado.

To provide for the purchase of material and for the continuation of the work on the building for custom-house and postoffice at St. Louis, Mo.

Making appropriations for the payment of invalid and other pensions of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1876.

To confer certain lands to the Indians of public lands by the state of Nebraska.

Approved March 3, 1875.

## CENTENNIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

French Art, Paintings, Sculpture, etc.—Public Works of France—General Goods—Holidays—Preserving Compound.

From Our Own Correspondent.

France as might be expected, has a very large and excellent exhibit of paintings, sculpture and bronzes, in magnificent hall and annex. In fact, only those of remarkable Gobelin tapestries and decorations—a mammoth one representing the genius of the arts and sciences is very admirably finished in Sevres porcelain, quite noteworthy. A very fine porcelain painting representing the centennial celebration for France is worth studying. These are all from the national manufactory. A bronze statuette of president McMahon attracts much attention. The death of Caesar is a large painting with the characters strongly drawn.

Old California, by Bartoli, cousin of Marshall McMahon, is a striking picture. His new California is not so good. Two pictures by Saintin, Soltaire, and Child, are exquisitely finished. An Amazon by Dazun is a bold figure well executed. A most spirited and striking picture of a mammoth steed by Becken and Hertzog, finding her dead children against the beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey approaching to devour them and Rizpah with drawn sword and dagger, amidst men in an attitude of attack.

Another picture of remarkable finish by Comte, represents Louis XI, sick, and Gypsies introducing dancing girls, dancing in costume to divert the mind of the king. While one pig is dancing another is shearing in his feet and with his Gypsy tutor. It takes us back to the ancient days when the whims of monarchs decided the fate of nations. Here, too, is a suggestive and characteristic painting representing King Merwan receiving the envoy of Louis the Debonaire, with proposals of peace. But the king's wife, with carcases and all the wretched and blameworthy of an ambitious and wicked woman, persuades him to break off the negotiations and continue the war. A landscape of the lower valley of the Pyrenees, one of his best and manly, and another of his best morning or sunrise at sea, are remarkable for naturalness and perfect coloring.

The decoration of independence and the surrender of the British at Yorktown, by Dumax, are large historical pictures, before which visitors linger interested.

The boquet girl, by Glaise, is a gem of art.

Faith is wonderfully and sweetly drawn. A scene of the inquisition, with a victim under torture with arms stretched, hands and feet tied, while fire is applied to the soles of his feet and agony expressed in his countenance, and diabolism in the faces of his tormentors, is one of the most striking pictures on the wall.

Winter scene in Broadway, N. Y., in 1853, by Selron, is good. So is the penitent, after the Murillo style.

Commodore Decatur leaving his burning Tripoli in the harbor of Tripoli, is a large and characteristic painting full of interest. The scene is light up the vessels, the combatants, the living and the dead—the minutemen and towers of Tripoli and the victorious Americans. It is a most striking picture.

The historical statues are above the average, and the same may be said of the French sculpture of which there is a fair display. The pastels, water-colors, and etchings are very good. And especially so are the architectural drawings.

Not must I omit to notice the building constructed by the French government for the display of the models, charts and drawings, of the most noted.

## PUBLIC WORKS.

Of France, including roads, bridges, railways, aqueducts, internal navigation, water supply of towns, houses, and maritime works, light-cases, and lighthouses, which, which eclipse anything shown by all other nations. None should fail to see this exhibit, for it gives one a better idea of the spirit, enterprise and greatness of France.

## CANNED GOODS.

The large display of canned goods, fruit, vegetables and meats, in agricultural hall, indicates the great change effected in the diet of the people, within my remembrance. The improvements in refrigerators, and in the implements for canning and preserving fruit and vegetables, here exhibited, show that through the year, and as fast as the laws of health and the improved habits of people unite to demand fresh meats, fresh fruits and vegetables the year round, and fruit jars are invented and fresh and frozen meats, and household wives are rejoicing that with less labor and cost, heretofore, they can keep the household supplied with fresh fruit throughout the year, the whole process markable improvement.

HOLGATE'S PRESERVING COMPOUND, which dispenses with sugar, heat or artificial cans, in preserving fruit, vegetables, meat, eggs, etc. A large exhibit here, preserved four years ago, looks as most eminent clients certify to its value and healthfulness. A box, which will preserve thirty gallons, can be had by sending \$1 to Geo. Holgate & Co., 1, No. 23 agricultural hall, centennial exhibition, Philadelphia. S. M. B.

## TO MAKE IT ATTRACTIVE.

Here are five short rules that if well worked up will make farming one of the most attractive pursuits known:

1. Do not over crop yourself; or, in other words, do not undertake more than you can accomplish with ease.

2. Have a regular system in all you do, and do everything with a clear understanding as to result and effect.

3. Keep your lands well up to a good standard, by a proper fertilizing and judicious rotation of profitable crops.

4. Keep none but good stock, and see to it that said stock is kept in good condition.

5. Take good papers, together with new standard farm books written by practical men who deal only in facts.

## CENTENNIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

French Art, Paintings, Sculpture, etc.—Public Works of France—General Goods—Holidays—Preserving Compound.

From Our Own Correspondent.

France as might be expected, has a very large and excellent exhibit of paintings, sculpture and bronzes, in magnificent hall and annex. In fact, only those of remarkable Gobelin tapestries and decorations—a mammoth one representing the genius of the arts and sciences is very admirably finished in Sevres porcelain, quite noteworthy. A very fine porcelain painting representing the centennial celebration for France is worth studying. These are all from the national manufactory. A bronze statuette of president McMahon attracts much attention. The death of Caesar is a large painting with the characters strongly drawn.

Old California, by Bartoli, cousin of Marshall McMahon, is a striking picture. His new California is not so good. Two pictures by Saintin, Soltaire, and Child, are exquisitely finished. An Amazon by Dazun is a bold figure well executed. A most spirited and striking picture of a mammoth steed by Becken and Hertzog, finding her dead children against the beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David's son, Saul, Rizpah, Saul's concubine, and five sons of Michael, Saul's daughter, and delivered them to the Gibeonites and they hanged them in the first days of the harvest. And Rizpah took sack cloth and ashes upon her head until the birds of the air to rest on them by day, nor the beasts of the field by night. The artist represents seven men hanging dead, beasts and birds of prey. A three years' famine in Israel, because Saul had consumed the Gibeonites—Saul is the bible episode—it could only be judged a masterpiece by focus well as by friend. So like David



# Jacksonville Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME 40.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1876.

WHOLE NO. 2058.

## The Republican.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

MORNING BY

J. F. & L. W. GRANT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

For one year in advance, \$2.00

For six months in advance, \$1.00

For three months in advance, \$0.50

For one month in advance, \$0.10

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

For one copy, \$0.05

## LAT EST NEWS.

### SOUTH AND WEST.

The Times says that New Orleans is the cheapest city in the Union to live in.

Farmers in north Georgia have more corn than they can dispose of.

Quiet again reigns among the rice hands of South Carolina.

The White Sulphur ball for the benefit of the Lee monument fund netted \$360.

The net earnings of the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad the past year were \$755,330.

The estimate of the cotton crop for 1876 places the crop at 4,500,000 to 4,550,000 bales, against 3,827,000 for 1875.

Country produce and provisions of all kinds are cheaper in Arkansas than they have been in many years.

It is estimated that the Texas cotton crop will be 300,000 bales, and will be at least 5,000 bales in excess of last year.

A Savannah telegram says: Yellow fever here is not epidemic. There have been only six or nine cases during the season and ten deaths.

The government receiver of Hot Springs collects \$20,000 per month from the people who improve the property, and remits the money to Washington.

Eight citizens of Augusta, Ga., have been arrested on a charge of complicity in mobbing the negro ravisher, Williams, Saturday night.

Gov. Porter has offered a reward of \$500 for the capture of the negro who outraged Miss Marion McCandless near Nashville Sunday.

Texas has more females in charge of post offices than any other state in the south.

We mention this to give some enterprising journalist a chance to say something about the arrival and departure of the males.

A negro boy hid himself in a store in Wilmington, N. C., the other night for the purpose of robbing, but went to sleep and was aroused the next morning by being kicked out of the door.

The liquor dealers association of Fort Smith, Ark., has issued a circular calling upon the liquor dealers throughout the state to unite in electing legislators who will reduce the license and the license fees attached to the liquor business.

Gus Johnson shot and killed the ferryman at the Coon ferry, Rome, Ga., the other day, because he wouldn't "hurry up." The report of the gun caused a horse to throw and fatally injure a daughter of Hon. C. P. Morton, who was riding by at the time.

Macon, Ga., expects to receive during the coming season 70,000 bales of cotton, against 54,000 this. The new crop is coming in a few weeks each day. Columbus expects to receive 65,000 bales, against 52,000 this year. Picking about the latter city is progressing rapidly, especially on the low rich lands.

An Omaha dispatch says a heavy northwest wind since Saturday has carried off nearly all the grasshoppers. It is impossible as yet to state what the damage done by them will amount to, but it is thought it will not amount to as much as was predicted.

A colony of Switzers, composed of twenty-two persons, located in Grundy county, Tenn., a few days ago. Several French colonies are expected to arrive in the same locality shortly. They all intend engaging in the cultivation of grapes and the manufacture of wine.

The Lake Superior copper mines, after passing through all the phases of a speculative existence, during which plethoric fortunes were lost and won through the sudden mutations of the stock market, have finally settled down to work, and to earn, if possible, a dividend for their stockholders.

The dreadful third crop of worms has appeared in Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana. The Vicksburg Herald believes the amount to a considerable percentage of the crop. They are at work in the richest lands of the cotton belt, and are destroying vast areas each day.

There are ninety-four banks in California, with \$36,497,000 capital, \$117,503,700 deposits and \$15,141,300 cash. The Nevada bank, owned by Flood, O'Brien & Co., of the Big Bonanza, has the largest business, and the bank president over by ex-senator Latham stands next, Halston's old bank of California holding the third place.

Mrs. Mary B. Hindman, the widow of Gen. Thos. C. Hindman, who was assassinated a number of years ago by Haywood Grant, a negro who was recently hanged in Georgia, died at her residence in Helena, Ark., last week. Mr. H. in her young days was considered the belle of the Mississippi valley.

Recruiting is to begin at once in Texas for the cavalry service at all the posts in Texas. An office for that purpose will be opened in San Antonio in a few days, and all able-bodied men who sign for an active life, scaling Indians, destroying rations, etc., will have an opportunity granted them. The companies are to be filled up to the standard of one hundred men.

Capt. Richard King is the king of the Texas cattle kings. He has 60,000 acres under fence near Corpus Christi, is fencing in 20,000 more, and has besides 140,000 acres in the same tract. Last April he sold to a Kansas dealer 25,000 head of horned cattle, and to make sure of the delivery added 5,000 to the drove; and still had 50,000 head, besides 25,000 head of sheep and thousands of horses and mules.

The most soulless monopoly this country has ever suffered under is the Norfolk, Va., Oystermen's Association. Why, they actually met the other day and resolved, with a big "it," that "no member of the association should sell good merchantable oysters for less than twenty-five cents per bushel"—that, too, when oyster can be bought at the same price!

A courier just in, left Gen. Crook on the 20th at the mouth of Powder river. Gen. Terry's supply train was expected in that day, and both commands were to move

## THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE.

### FACTS AND FANCIES.

JOHN BOTTLEJOHN.

Little John Bottlejohn lived on a hill, And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

## THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE.

### FACTS AND FANCIES.

JOHN BOTTLEJOHN.

Little John Bottlejohn lived on a hill, And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;

And a little bottle was his;</





FOR PRESIDENT,  
**SAM'L J. TILDEN,**  
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,  
**THOS. A. HENDRICKS**  
OF INDIANA.

For Congress—Seventh District.  
**Wm. H. FORNEY, of Calhoun.**

Political Paragraphs.

Simon Wolfe writes: "I have spoken ten times in Indiana, and it is ours."

The Boston Post holds that it would have been more than the government's pocket if it had pensioned Grant eight years ago and dispensed with his services.

The reason why Mr. Richardson did not seem altogether an idiot at the head of the Treasury was only because he succeeded Mr. Boutwell; such is the caving grace of contrasts.

With Butler leading the Republican party, and Adams at the head of the Democrats, Massachusetts parties are certainly in a strange condition, and furnish the seeds of a revolution.—Springfield Republican.

The St. Louis Times says: "It must not be forgotten that the Republicans who objected to reduce the salaries of government clerks ten per cent., for the benefit of the people, have not scrupled to assess them twenty per cent. for party purposes."

Gov. Hayes (whose know-nothing letter is quoted from) has been urged upon scores of voters in Hartford, privately, on the ground that he is a member of a secret order. We have this from men who have been thus approached.—Hartford Times.

The Chairman of the Pennsylvania Democratic State Central Committee gives encouraging accounts of the prospect in the State, and reports large gains from the Republican ranks in every county. The rings and officeholders are alarmed.

The Radicals don't think that they will carry Ohio by 10,000 in October. If Milton Barnes, the Radical Crusader and anti-Semite and Odd Fellow candidate for Secretary of State, is not beaten over 10,000 majority, they will consider themselves lucky.—Pittsburgh Post.

Morton has cheek enough to invite Gov. Tilden to stump Indiana with him, and to condescend to divide time with him. The devil is reported to have had the condescension to offer the Senator an end of real estate some eighteen hundred and forty six years ago.

The Springfield Republican, a Hayes paper, frankly says: "We observe that the more intelligent and sober Republican organs are beginning to deprecate the cheap and airy boasts of the foolish sort over this Vermont victory, and are expressing the opinion that a careful study of the issues shows quite as much ground for anxiety as for rejoicing. The facts justify the opinion."

The nomination by acclamation of Charles Francis Adams, last Wednesday, for Governor, by the Democrats of Massachusetts, was both from a State and national standpoint, a sensible movement. In the first place, few Americans have proved themselves fitter for and worthier of public trust than Mr. Adams. In the second place, it gives assurance that Massachusetts Democracy is not bigoted, and that the invitation for all good citizens to unite with them is not a mean bid for votes.

Wheeler spoke at St. Albans, where he succeeded in reducing the Radical majority from 738 to 259. Cannot the Democrats induce the Radical candidate for Vice President to "Wheeler round the circle," and repeat his very successful speeches?

At a convention recently held in Plaquemine, Parish of Iberville, La., for the purpose of nominating a judicial clerk, twenty-seven of the thirty persons who had gone there as spectators joined a Democratic Conservative club.

The Germans of the Eleventh Ward of Indianapolis organized a Tilden and Hendricks club on Monday night, with a membership of seventy-seven, which the Sentinel says will be increased to one hundred and fifty, all of whom have hitherto acted with the Republican party.

A tramp was recently met by a hospitable farmer of Westchester, who asked him if he wanted work. "No," replied the tramp; "want I want is a bloody shirt and plenty of money."

The St. Louis Times says it is a pretty safe bet that Illinois will not give a large majority for Hayes. Tilden will get in Missouri. It is also pretty safe to bet that Hayes will get no majority whatever in Illinois.

Since the Government, in the interest of Hayes and Wheeler, has supplied the negroes of South Carolina with 20,000 stands of arms, it will be strange if the outrage mill does not run on full time.

Mr. Pulitzer writes that if Indiana could vote to-morrow she would give Blue Jeans Williams twenty thousand majority. This is a very sensible opinion also. Both are on the ground and ought to know.

The one sheep owned by the Republican candidate for President, and listed by him in his return to the tax gatherer, is a living monument to his incapacity as a man of affairs. Gov. Hayes swore in 1875 that his sheep was worth \$3. In 1876 he stated under oath that the animal was worth only \$2. Now, if Hayes so administered the affairs of a sheep that it depreciated in value sixty per cent. in a single year, how many voters would it take him to bankrupt the nation?

The Democrats of New York have nominated Lucius Robinson for Governor.

A writer in the Talladega House in the course of an article on the nomination of Gen. Forney to Congress from this District revives an incident in his history which says the writer "finds a parallel only in the act of Sir Phillip Sidney, the pride of English Knighthood, who, wounded and dying in his own blood, was offered a refreshing draught of cool fountain water, refused to drink, and caused it to be given to a dying soldier, to quench his mortal thirst." The correspondent continues: "In illustration of his (Gen. Forney's) broadly unselfish nature, it is related that when borne on a litter, from the bloody field of Gettysburg, to the field hospital faint and bleeding from two terrible wounds, he was approached by his surgeon, who assured him that his wounds would soon receive attention. His prompt reply was: 'No, doctor, let me wait until my time.'"

The high tribute paid Gen. Forney by the writer will not be deemed extravagant by those of us who are his neighbors, served with him in the army and know the metal he is made of. We apprehend there will not be a Democrat or respectable Republican in this District who will find it in his heart to cast a ballot against him.

Immense crowds greet Pugh and Baker everywhere they go, and their speeches are described as grand. Don't fail to come out and hear them on the 26th.

Redfield, the Correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial writes to that paper that he believes the Democrats will carry South Carolina, and the Commercial, which is a Hayes paper, says it looks very much that way just now. White Republicans are flocking to the support of Hampton by hundreds and the negroes by thousands.

Come and hear Pugh and Baker make their grand speeches! You will not have another such an opportunity in a life time perhaps.

The New York Herald, a Hayes paper, puts down Alabama as a doubtful State. They hope that bayonets can overcome 43,000 majority. But they won't.

The ladies are invited to come and hear Pugh and Baker, speak on the 26th.

FAIR ITEMS.—There will be no charge on anything exhibited at the County Grange Fair.

All exhibits no matter what the premium may be will be admitted free. Let every one bring the best he may have of everything worthy of being exhibited.

They Supts. of departments must be on the grounds Wednesday the 11th of Oct. to receive the articles to be exhibited all of which must be brought in on Wednesday. See rules of Superintendent to be published in next issue.

Let Calhoun and adjoining counties make good exhibit.—It costs nothing—ample preparation to feed stock, & good camping grounds.

We did not get home in time to insert all the advertisements of our friends in Rome, but will give them due attention in our next.

Col James P. Grant. We had the pleasure of meeting in our sanctum this old and well trained journalist, the Nestor of the Cherokee press. He is the editor of the Jacksonville, Ala. Republican—a paper he founded in 1853. His paper is a model of despatch, and is quite as much ground for anxiety as for rejoicing. The facts justify the opinion.

The nomination by acclamation of Charles Francis Adams, last Wednesday, for Governor, by the Democrats of Massachusetts, was both from a State and national standpoint, a sensible movement. In the first place, few Americans have proved themselves fitter for and worthier of public trust than Mr. Adams. In the second place, it gives assurance that Massachusetts Democracy is not bigoted, and that the invitation for all good citizens to unite with them is not a mean bid for votes.

Wheeler spoke at St. Albans, where he succeeded in reducing the Radical majority from 738 to 259. Cannot the Democrats induce the Radical candidate for Vice President to "Wheeler round the circle," and repeat his very successful speeches?

At a convention recently held in Plaquemine, Parish of Iberville, La., for the purpose of nominating a judicial clerk, twenty-seven of the thirty persons who had gone there as spectators joined a Democratic Conservative club.

The Germans of the Eleventh Ward of Indianapolis organized a Tilden and Hendricks club on Monday night, with a membership of seventy-seven, which the Sentinel says will be increased to one hundred and fifty, all of whom have hitherto acted with the Republican party.

A tramp was recently met by a hospitable farmer of Westchester, who asked him if he wanted work. "No," replied the tramp; "want I want is a bloody shirt and plenty of money."

The St. Louis Times says it is a pretty safe bet that Illinois will not give a large majority for Hayes. Tilden will get in Missouri. It is also pretty safe to bet that Hayes will get no majority whatever in Illinois.

Since the Government, in the interest of Hayes and Wheeler, has supplied the negroes of South Carolina with 20,000 stands of arms, it will be strange if the outrage mill does not run on full time.

Mr. Pulitzer writes that if Indiana could vote to-morrow she would give Blue Jeans Williams twenty thousand majority. This is a very sensible opinion also. Both are on the ground and ought to know.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.  
NEW YORK, Sept. 11.  
THE VERMONT ELECTION.

The Radicals committed their habitual fraud in reporting the Vermont returns. Instead of making a comparison with the large votes of Presidential years, they compared with '74, when the vote was small, and the election of no special moment, and claimed an increase over their vote then as a gain, without regard to the Democratic gains, which were much larger in proportion. They started out by claiming a majority of 30,000, and dropped to 23,000, which is 9,000 less majority than Gen. Grant received, although the total vote this year was 40,000 more; and if the Republicans had held their own, their majority would have been 36,000. The Radical leaders put on a bold front to the public, but admit to each other that their chances are desperate, and that they are in a bad way.

The reduction of the Republican majority in Vermont from 32,000 to 23,000 in so full a poll means simply the election of Tilden and Hendricks. Democrats should bear in mind that to arrive at correct results heavy voters only should be compared with the returns of this year, and that no fair contrast can be made by comparing the small votes of off years with the immense poll of the Centennial Presidential year, 1876. Democrats, therefore, will distrust first reports. The Radicals will falsify the elections of other States as they did that of Vermont. They always manipulate the returns. Take your political alliance, and each one may make the comparison fairly for yourself, and then go out and tell the truth to your neighbors.

THE NATIONAL YACHT CLUB. The departure of the elegant little "Despatch," which carried her Secretary Robeson and his family on their annual pleasure tour, was followed by the arrival of U. S. Steam Frigate Tallapoosa, with Col. Fred. Grant and a large party of friends. The Despatch is very kind, but is not a very good sailor. The Tallapoosa is a very good sailor, but is not a very kind ship. The Despatch is a very good ship, but is not a very kind ship. The Tallapoosa is a very good ship, but is not a very kind ship.

TART, CHAMBERLAIN AND TRADE. It is a noticeable fact that before either the press or the legal profession had comprehended the effect of Tart's infamy, or of Chamberlain's subservience to the blood of the Cherokee, the ship of the Tallapoosa, which carried her Secretary Robeson and his family on their annual pleasure tour, was followed by the arrival of U. S. Steam Frigate Tallapoosa, with Col. Fred. Grant and a large party of friends. The Despatch is very kind, but is not a very good sailor. The Tallapoosa is a very good sailor, but is not a very kind ship. The Despatch is a very good ship, but is not a very kind ship. The Tallapoosa is a very good ship, but is not a very kind ship.

THE RADICAL CORRUPTION FUND. The assessments upon Federal officeholders are being vigorously collected. All have been forced, under the example of President Grant, to pay two per cent. on their salaries for the September and October elections, and are to be called upon for a further contribution of three per cent. for the general election. The assessments are being collected by the Tallapoosa, which carried her Secretary Robeson and his family on their annual pleasure tour, was followed by the arrival of U. S. Steam Frigate Tallapoosa, with Col. Fred. Grant and a large party of friends. The Despatch is very kind, but is not a very good sailor. The Tallapoosa is a very good sailor, but is not a very kind ship. The Despatch is a very good ship, but is not a very kind ship. The Tallapoosa is a very good ship, but is not a very kind ship.

Col James P. Grant. We had the pleasure of meeting in our sanctum this old and well trained journalist, the Nestor of the Cherokee press. He is the editor of the Jacksonville, Ala. Republican—a paper he founded in 1853. His paper is a model of despatch, and is quite as much ground for anxiety as for rejoicing. The facts justify the opinion.

The nomination by acclamation of Charles Francis Adams, last Wednesday, for Governor, by the Democrats of Massachusetts, was both from a State and national standpoint, a sensible movement. In the first place, few Americans have proved themselves fitter for and worthier of public trust than Mr. Adams. In the second place, it gives assurance that Massachusetts Democracy is not bigoted, and that the invitation for all good citizens to unite with them is not a mean bid for votes.

Wheeler spoke at St. Albans, where he succeeded in reducing the Radical majority from 738 to 259. Cannot the Democrats induce the Radical candidate for Vice President to "Wheeler round the circle," and repeat his very successful speeches?

At a convention recently held in Plaquemine, Parish of Iberville, La., for the purpose of nominating a judicial clerk, twenty-seven of the thirty persons who had gone there as spectators joined a Democratic Conservative club.

The Germans of the Eleventh Ward of Indianapolis organized a Tilden and Hendricks club on Monday night, with a membership of seventy-seven, which the Sentinel says will be increased to one hundred and fifty, all of whom have hitherto acted with the Republican party.

A tramp was recently met by a hospitable farmer of Westchester, who asked him if he wanted work. "No," replied the tramp; "want I want is a bloody shirt and plenty of money."

The St. Louis Times says it is a pretty safe bet that Illinois will not give a large majority for Hayes. Tilden will get in Missouri. It is also pretty safe to bet that Hayes will get no majority whatever in Illinois.

Since the Government, in the interest of Hayes and Wheeler, has supplied the negroes of South Carolina with 20,000 stands of arms, it will be strange if the outrage mill does not run on full time.

Mr. Pulitzer writes that if Indiana could vote to-morrow she would give Blue Jeans Williams twenty thousand majority. This is a very sensible opinion also. Both are on the ground and ought to know.

Calhoun County Fair.  
To be held at Jacksonville, Ala., on the 12th & 13th days of October, 1876.  
OFFICERS: CALHOUN COUNTY FAIR.

J. C. McALISTER, President.  
J. W. WHITEHEAD, Vice Pres.  
F. W. SMITH, Secy.  
H. NEBEN, Treasurer.  
THOMAS A. LUMP, Ass't Secy.  
JOHN L. LUMPKIN, Ass't Treasurer.  
THOMAS W. FRANKS, Ass't Secy.  
J. F. GRANT, Treasurer.  
G. B. DOUTT, Secretary.  
W. P. COOPER, Gen'l Supt.  
J. H. CALDWELL, Ass't Supt.

James Crook, Chm. H. W. Glover, H. L. Stevenson, J. W. Ford, H. Z. Goodlett, J. R. M. Davis, W. H. Hannon, A. O. Stewart, W. C. Whitehead, N. B. Spradley, M. M. Stewart, N. B. DeArman.

PREMIUM LIST.  
HORSES, MULES AND JACKS.  
M. Deavenport & J. F. Hall, Superintendents.

1. Best Stallion, 4 years old or more, (Ala. raised) Silver Cup.  
2. 2nd best, under 4 years old, do.  
3. 3rd best, under 4 years old, do.  
4. 1st mare with colt by her side, do.  
5. Best Mare of any age or blood, do.  
6. Best Jack 5 years old or more, do.  
7. Best Mare 5 years old or more, do.  
8. Best Mule of any age, do.  
9. Best 2 year old mule, do.  
10. Best 1 year old mule or horse or under, do.  
11. Best Mule (open to the world), do.  
12. Best Mare of any age or blood, do.  
13. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
14. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
15. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

16. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
17. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
18. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
19. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
20. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

21. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
22. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
23. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
24. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
25. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

26. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
27. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
28. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
29. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
30. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

31. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
32. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
33. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
34. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
35. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

36. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
37. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
38. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
39. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
40. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

41. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
42. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
43. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
44. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
45. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

46. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
47. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
48. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
49. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
50. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

51. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
52. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
53. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
54. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
55. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

56. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
57. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
58. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
59. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
60. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

61. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
62. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
63. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
64. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
65. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

66. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
67. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
68. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
69. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
70. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

71. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
72. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
73. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
74. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
75. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

76. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
77. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
78. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
79. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
80. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

81. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
82. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
83. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
84. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
85. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

86. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
87. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
88. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
89. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
90. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

91. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
92. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
93. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
94. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
95. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

96. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
97. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
98. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
99. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
100. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

101. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
102. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
103. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
104. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
105. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

106. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
107. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
108. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
109. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
110. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

111. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
112. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
113. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
114. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
115. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

116. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
117. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
118. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
119. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
120. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

121. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
122. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
123. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
124. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
125. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

126. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
127. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
128. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
129. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
130. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

Calhoun County Fair.  
To be held at Jacksonville, Ala., on the 12th & 13th days of October, 1876.  
OFFICERS: CALHOUN COUNTY FAIR.

J. C. McALISTER, President.  
J. W. WHITEHEAD, Vice Pres.  
F. W. SMITH, Secy.  
H. NEBEN, Treasurer.  
THOMAS A. LUMP, Ass't Secy.  
JOHN L. LUMPKIN, Ass't Treasurer.  
THOMAS W. FRANKS, Ass't Secy.  
J. F. GRANT, Treasurer.  
G. B. DOUTT, Secretary.  
W. P. COOPER, Gen'l Supt.  
J. H. CALDWELL, Ass't Supt.

James Crook, Chm. H. W. Glover, H. L. Stevenson, J. W. Ford, H. Z. Goodlett, J. R. M. Davis, W. H. Hannon, A. O. Stewart, W. C. Whitehead, N. B. Spradley, M. M. Stewart, N. B. DeArman.

PREMIUM LIST.  
HORSES, MULES AND JACKS.  
M. Deavenport & J. F. Hall, Superintendents.

1. Best Stallion, 4 years old or more, (Ala. raised) Silver Cup.  
2. 2nd best, under 4 years old, do.  
3. 3rd best, under 4 years old, do.  
4. 1st mare with colt by her side, do.  
5. Best Mare of any age or blood, do.  
6. Best Jack 5 years old or more, do.  
7. Best Mare 5 years old or more, do.  
8. Best Mule of any age, do.  
9. Best 2 year old mule, do.  
10. Best 1 year old mule or horse or under, do.  
11. Best Mule (open to the world), do.  
12. Best Mare of any age or blood, do.  
13. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
14. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
15. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

16. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
17. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
18. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
19. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
20. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

21. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
22. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
23. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
24. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
25. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

26. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
27. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
28. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
29. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
30. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

31. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
32. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
33. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
34. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
35. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

36. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
37. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
38. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
39. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
40. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

41. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
42. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
43. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
44. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
45. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

46. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
47. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
48. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
49. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
50. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

51. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
52. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
53. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
54. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
55. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

56. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
57. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
58. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
59. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
60. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

61. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
62. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
63. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
64. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
65. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

66. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
67. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
68. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
69. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
70. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

71. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
72. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
73. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
74. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
75. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

76. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
77. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
78. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
79. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
80. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

81. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
82. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
83. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
84. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
85. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.

86. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in show or harness, do.  
87. Best pair of Mules to be exhibited in



The scarcity of money and hardness

Is felt by those of every clime; But why despond when you only need, you know,

A place to buy your GROCERIES low. Maddox & Parr is at the same old stand Ready to sell all the Groceries they can.

At prices to suit the hardness of the times. As you will see before we finish these rhymes.

Four for the dollar of a good coffee they sell.

Their inducements in sugar is too great here to tell.

Bacon and lard they offer at profits far below.

What they have ever sold in this market heretofore.

Ten pounds of good rice to the dollar you can buy at this store.

Twenty-one pounds gets for one dollar and no more.

And certain it is that Maddox & Parr's is the grand emporium for tobacco and cigars.

Flour, Flour.—Maddox & Parr are glad to inform their customers that they have perfected arrangements with a water flouring mill in Middle Tennessee by which they will always keep on hand a fresh supply of excellent Tennessee flour.

BACON, LARD, Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Tobacco, Rice, Corn, meal, Oats;

Fish, Bran, Syrup Molasses, Kerosine Oil, Vinegar, Crockery-ware & Lamps,

And all kinds of Fancy Groceries always on hand at Maddox & Parr's, cheaper than the cheapest.

OIL, OIL, Kerosine Oil 26 degrees fire heat at Maddox & Parr's—get the best.

30 pieces Crockeryware for \$4.50 at Maddox & Parr's—they are disposing of their sets Crockeryware rapidly—call at once if you would secure a bargain.

REDUCE your Expenses by buying Maddox & Parr's Cash Checks for 25 per cent discount.

Shooting Clubs—go and join one of these Shooting Clubs at Maddox & Parr's, it will cost you only 5 cents.

CIGARS, Cigars, a large and handsome stock of Cigars and Cigarettes just received at Maddox & Parr's.

AT COST—Maddox & Parr have a remnant of FRUIT JARS which they will sell at cost now—is your time.

Under the joint supervision of a committee from the city company and our excellent Town Council the reservoir is to be immediately repaired so that it will hold a sufficiency of water for the extinguishment of the largest fires. A steady flow of a barrel a minute can be had for 21 hours before the supply will become exhausted. Our citizens subscribed liberally. The new hose will be purchased at once, and then we may all snap our fingers at the "devouring element."

A subscriber at Anniston sent us a postal card concerning his paper, but failed to sign his name. Will he please write again, and sign his name to the card.

Attention is invited to the notice of the commencement of the next session of the Jacksonville Female Academy. This excellent Institution, under its present management has given great satisfaction, and we hope to see its halls crowded with young ladies from the town and country at the opening of the session.

Monday Jacksonville experienced a slight earthquake. The shock was so great as to make windows rattle loudly and chairs tremble very sensibly beneath their occupants. Some were sufficiently frightened as to rush from their houses. Something similar was experienced here about forty years ago. The shock was accompanied by a singular rumbling noise.

Gen. Hutchinson, efficient post master, says that we all thought was an earthquake was nothing but his new boy whooping & shaking things around.

Some days ago at Hebron church, beyond Peaks Hill, after service a Mr. Parker went to his wagon, placed his two children therein. Upon starting he became entangled in the lines some way, and the mules ran, dragging him near half a mile and injuring him seriously though not fatally. One child jumped out. The wagon parted and dropped the other out uninjured. Truly a miraculous escape.

Mr. Joe Alexander is a capital fellow. He is a good man. Now to the proof: Tuesday evening he stepped into this office and presented the junior editor a fine pair of shoes for winter wear. He represents this largest shoe house in America and has been very successful in his sales, partly from his address and partly from the quality of the goods he offers. He will soon, we learn, establish a wholesale house at this point, when we will have something more to say of the enterprise. With such a man at the helm as our friend Alexander, it cannot be anything but a brilliant success.

We will soon take out the list of Fair Premiums, when we can give our subscribers more reading matter on the inside of the paper.

Owing to crowded State of our columns, we have to leave out some communications and locals.

See change of schedule of S. R. & D. R. R.

The particular attention of farmers is called to the plow advertisement of W. D. Bush & Co. It is said to be the best thing extant.

Dr. Arnold's tombstone invention is a perfect success. He has found beautiful models at his house.

Rev. Daniel Duncan will preach in the M. E. church at 11 o'clock, and Rev. J. M. Boland, of Talladega, at 7 o'clock, the first Sunday in Oct. The meeting will be protracted.

[Extract of a letter of Dr. Lovie Pierce, of Sparta, to Rev. L. F. Davies.]

Dear Bro. Davies, Excuse me for writing only when I am deeply interested. I have been speechless about two months. Could not read and pray in a family. Had tried many things. Got no benefit from any.

Since conference some one sent me from America a bottle of Thrash's Consumptive Care and Lung Restorer, which I have been taking now, this is the ninth day, and I can talk with you some ease. I came here, among other things, to testify myself with this medicine. No drugstore has it on sale. I must have it. I want you to go in person to Thrash & Co., show them this letter, and make them send me by express to Sparta, Ga., two, three or four bottles, with bill. I am getting on finely.

(Signed) LOVIE PIERCE. For sale by Dr. W. M. NISBET, Jacksonville, Ala. Sep. 23—3m.

Be Wise in Time.

Prompt attention to small ailments is the part of wisdom. Not only does a trifling disorder often culminate in a dangerous disease, but those ailments which may be accustomed to regard as "trifles" are so far from being so, that they have the entire system, by sympathy, to a degree which very seriously jeopardizes the general health.

Take for example an irregular habit of body which many persons are accustomed to neglect altogether. Into what deplorable confusion does it throw the entire alimentary region, disordering digestion, diverting the bile from its natural channel into the blood, and attenuating the vital current into a thin, watery, unnutritious liquid. If these are not serious consequences, we should like to know what are. Yet how many entail them upon themselves by neglecting to regulate their bowels when they are out of order.

The best corrective in the case above described, as well as in all others developing indigestive and constipated symptoms, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a mild but efficient laxative, which never strikes or otherwise distresses the patient, and at the same time that it yields relief from the special difficulty it cures and invigorates the entire system. The Bitters are equally efficacious as a diuretic, promoting a healthy secretion and regular micturition of the urine, and soothing irritation of the bladder or the urethra. Intermittent and recurrent fevers, nervousness, want of appetite, and local or general debility are likewise promptly remedied by this admirable medicinal stimulant and corrective, as efficacious as it is popular.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.

You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggists to use something for Dyspepsia and Liver complaint that you may know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that GREEN'S STOMACH AND LIVER COMPLAINT with all its effects, such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Constiveness, Palpitations of the Heart, heartburn, Water brash, coming up of food after eating, loss of spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist, W. M. NISBET and get a sample bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents, two doses will relieve you.

The People Want Proof.

There is no medicine prescribed by physicians, or sold by Druggists, that carries such evidence of its success and superior virtue as BOWEN'S GERMAN SYRUP for severe Coughs, Colds settled on the Breast, Consumption, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs. A proof of that fact is that any person afflicted, can get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try its superior effect before buying the regular size at 75 cents. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderful cures are astonishing everyone that use it. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it. Sold by W. M. NISBET in Jacksonville.

Rupture cured in from 30 to 90 days by the Triumph Truss Co., of 334 Bowery, N. Y., who offer \$1,000 for a rupture they cannot cure. See advertisement and cut of Truss in another column. Send 10 cents for descriptive book of Triumph Rupture Cure.

Best and Cheapest Chills and Fever Remedy in the World.—The attention of our readers is directed to the advertisement of "Kerexin" in another column. This remarkable remedy contains no quinine, calomel, or other harmful drug, yet rarely fails to cure the "Chills," and all other malarial diseases. It will not injure the most delicate person, and leaves no unpleasant after-effects. The low price at which it is sold is likely to soon give it a large sale. See advertisement, and don't fail to give it a trial.

The Only Cure for Rupture.

The oldest and best hernia surgeons in the world, the only lady surgeon on earth skilled in the cure of Rupture, the only elastic truss worthy of the name, free examination and advice are some of the advantages offered by the Triumph Truss Company, No. 334 Bowery, New York. Send 10 cents for their new book.

Atlanta Medical College.

The 19th Annual Course of Lectures in this Institution, as will be seen by advertisement in another column, will commence Oct. 16th, 1876. In the series of years since its establishment, this Institution has justly enjoyed a very high reputation, both on account of its uniformly able Faculty and thorough course of Lectures. We may also mention its advantages to this section, in economy and accessibility. We heartily commend it to all who desire complete medical education, and preparation for successful practice.

Town Tax Sale.

ON Monday the 16th day of October, 1876 I will sell, before the Court House door, in the town of Jacksonville, between the usual hours of sale, for cash the following described property for tax for the year 1875, to-wit:

One house and lot on Spring Hill, now occupied by Ramagnano, assessed to C. A. Aldred, unpaid corporation tax, \$2.00 Cost, 2.00

One house and lot, assessed as the property of John Bush, and now occupied by him—corporation tax, \$2.00 Cost, 2.00

One vacant lot on main street, assessed as the property of W. Wilson—tax, \$2.00 Cost, 2.00

One vacant lot of Land assessed to Mrs. Elizabeth Matthews, and lying east of her residence—corporation tax, \$4.00 Cost, 4.00

One house and lot assessed to Burwell Slaton, situated on the right hand side of the public road leading to White Plains, and known as the old Porter place. Corporation tax, \$1.00 Cost, 1.00

One house and lot on depot street, assessed to S. H. Lester and now occupied by him. Unpaid corporation tax, \$2.75 Cost, 2.75

One house and lot assessed to Geo. I. Turner and now occupied by L. L. Swan. Unpaid corporation tax, \$8.00 Cost, 8.00

One store house assessed to L. J. Parr and now occupied by Maddox & Parr. Corporation tax, \$15.00 Cost, 15.00

One vacant lot assessed to L. J. Parr known as the Matthews corner on the public square. Corporation tax, \$5.00 Cost, 5.00

One vacant lot assessed to J. B. Hudson & known as the Livery stable lot on main st. Corporation tax, \$10.00 Cost, 10.00

J. L. MATTISON, Marshal. sep 16—tds.

Notice

IS hereby given, that a Special Term of the Court of County Commissioners will be held at the Court House in the Town of Jacksonville, Alabama, on MONDAY the 20th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1876, for the purpose of contracting for the support of the Paupers of the County for the year 1877. The bidder to board, clothe, furnish Tobacco, and take care of all the paupers committed to his charge, and to attend to the burial of all who may die during the year 1877. The County to furnish the Poor House place free of rents, to furnish all necessary bedding for the use of the paupers, and to pay Physicians' bills. Payments made only in such funds as taken by the Tax Collector, out of the County Tax of 1877. The Court reserving to themselves the right to reject any or all bids that may be presented. Bids can be filed at the Probate Court office or handed in on the morning of the 20th Oct. 1876.

By order of the Court of County Commissioners.

L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate. Sep. 16, 1876—2t.

ORDINANCE.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS.

Be it Ordained by the Intendant and Town Council of the Town of Jacksonville, Alabama, That any person, (whether a consumer of water or not) who shall wilfully, knowingly, or negligently allow the water to waste from any water fixture on his or her premises, must be fined five dollars for each and every violation of this ordinance.

By order of Council.

H. L. STEVENSON, Intendant.

JAMES CROOK, Sec'y.

TOWN TAX PAYERS.

The Taxpayers of the Town of Jacksonville, Ala. and all others interested are hereby notified that the Council will meet in my office on Wednesday night, September 27, 1876, for the purpose of correcting any and all errors in the assessment of the Tax Lists for the year 1876.

H. L. STEVENSON, Mayor. Sep. 13th, 1876—2t.

JACKSONVILLE Commercial College.

A business school is a necessity, and should be sustained regardless of the times! A business course is four months for only twenty dollars!

A business education applicable to all, regardless of profession or sex! The exercises of this Institution opened Tuesday, Sept. 5th 1876. Doors always open to visitors.

MALE AND FEMALE DEPARTMENTS.

The Institution is conducted on actual business plans!

RATES OF TUITION:

(Due at expiration of each term.)

Pennmanship Dept. \$3.00 Business Calculations, 5.00 Business Forms, 5.00 Single & Double Entry Book-keeping 5.00

Improved systems adopted. Diagrams to simplify the difficult department of book-keeping given at half rates. Private lessons given if desired. Each department embraces a period of one month. The course embracing the above branches, requires a series of four months. Students only 15 years of age admitted in penmanship only at half rates. Day and night sessions to suit the convenience of all. Deductions in cases of protracted sickness or unavoidable absence. The attendance of students is admitted free of charge. Minor branches of limited means, children of ministers and notes admitted at half rates. A scholarship in any department entitles the student to a privilege of continuing, without regard to time and without extra charge. Students may enter at any time and for any number of branches. Diplomas awarded for every branch. Required advancement for entry upon the regular course embraces spelling, reading, first rules in Arithmetic and scribbling. The business community are invited to attend and witness the exercises and act as examining board. Students under 15 only admitted in penmanship.

O. Q. ZINNABOON, President.

Commercial and Literary Author & Late Pres. and Founder of the Southern Commercial College, New Orleans

When not professionally engaged, the Principal would be pleased to do any business writing in writing up books, making out balance sheets, book-keeper's diagrams, partnership settlements &c. &c. Sep. 16, 1876—1t.

PORTABLE AND STATIONARY STEAM ENGINES, STEAM BOILERS, SAW FLUORS AND CRIST-MILLS, MILL GEARING MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE UNQUALIFIED AS LEVEL DOUBLE

ADDRESS: POOLE & HUNT, SEND FOR CIRCULARS—BALTIMORE, MD.

BLUE MOUNTAIN ROUTE

On and after Monday Sep. 11th, passenger Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1.	Passenger, Daily.	No. 2.	Passenger, Daily.
7.55 a. m.	Leave Selma.	9.35 a. m.	Arrive Selma.
11.28 a. m.	" " "	4.35 p. m.	" " "
2.15 p. m.	" " "	11.53 p. m.	" " "
5.50 " "	" " "	" " "	" " "
8.12 " "	" " "	6.00 p. m.	" " "
8.00 a. m.	" " "	4.30 a. m.	" " "
12.00 p. m.	" " "	5.15 p. m.	" " "
6.32 p. m.	" " "	8.07 p. m.	" " "
9.30 " "	" " "	6.00 a. m.	" " "
1.20 p. m.	" " "	12.45 p. m.	" " "
5.10 " "	" " "	8.55 p. m.	" " "

Nos. 1 makes close connections at Dalton with W. & A. R. R. for Chitwood, Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis; with E. V. & G. R. R. for Bristol, Lynchburg, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York. Has sleeper from Jacksonville to Dalton with only one change through to Baltimore.

Nos. 2 make close connections at Dalton with trains of S. & N. Railroad for Montgomery, Paducah, Columbus, Ga., Tallahassee, Fla., Mobile, and New Orleans—at Selma with Atlantic R. R. for Meridian, Jackson, Nicksburg and all points in Mississippi. Has sleeper from Dalton to Jacksonville.

M. STANTON, Superintendent. RAY KNIGHT, General Passenger Agent.

Cheapest & Best.

HOWARD HYDRAULIC CEMENT.

MANUFACTURED NEAR KINGSTON, BARTOW COUNTY, GA.

EQUAL TO THE BEST IMPORTED PORTLAND CEMENT.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR. Try this before buying elsewhere.

Reers by permission to Mr. A. J. West, President of Cherokee Iron Company.

Polk county, Georgia, who has built a splendid dam across Cedar Creek, using

South Son & Bro. J. E. Veal, P. I. Stone, J. J. Cohen and Major Tom Berry.

Roma, Georgia, Major H. Bryan, of Savannah, and C. D. Douglas, Superintendent of Masonry, East River Bridge, New York.

Address, GEORGE H. WARRING, Kingston, Ga.

Glorious News!

A Centennial Secret.

How to get 20 lbs. for Cotton

Send your old Gin to U. S. and have it put in No. 1 running order by men raised in a Gin Factory; and if you fail to get 20 LBS. it will be your fault. No Gins received after August 20.

Yours truly, J. K. BISHOP & ORR.

Oxford, Ala. July 14, 1876—3t.

P. S. We don't propose to make a good Gin one that has been butchered up by a collier, but will do the best we can for such.

We will accept the CASH, or NOTE due the 1st of November, 1876, for work before it leaves the shop.

NEW HOTEL

CROSS PLAINS, ALA.

JUST OPENED and ready for the reception of travelers and the public generally. FARE the best the country affords. Charges moderate.

Remember I am in the Brick Building on the corner of the public square.

L. FERGUSON, PROPRIETOR.

W. C. LAND, WATCH MAKER & Jeweller.

Jacksonville, Ala.

KEEPS constantly on hand fine Gold and Silver WATCHES, and fine and common JEWELRY, Silver and Plated ware—every thing kept in first class jewelry store.

REPAIRING done in a good workmanlike manner, with every material on hand for dispatch. 157—1t.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Central City Insurance Company OF SELMA, ALABAMA.

CAPITAL \$100,000.00.

Business done on Dwellings, Store Houses, Merchandise, Furniture, Out Houses, Mills, Gin Houses, &c.

LOSSES PROMPTLY PAID.

T. A. ALEXANDER, Agent. mch. 27—1t. Jacksonville, Ala.

Do you Wish Employment?

\$100 PER MONTH EASILY MADE.

By selling my IMPROVED FENCE.

Is one week, Mr. Beckett sold fifty dollar in Farm Rights of my fence.

APPLY AT ONCE FOR TERRITORY. J. B. RUDSON. Jacksonville, Ala. Sep. 5, 1876—1t.

ARNER WILLIAMS, WITH STOLLENWERCK BROS. Selma, Ala.

P. E. STOLLENWERCK & BROTHER, MOBILE, ALA.

D. HAMMOND—R. D. WILLIAMS HAMMOND & WILLIAMS.

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Jacksonville and surrounding country, that they have formed a partnership for the purpose of doing a general MERCHANDISE BUSINESS.

We now have in store and to arrive, A GENERAL LINE OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

Ready Made Clothing, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,

Sugar, Coffee, Teas, Soda, HARDWARE, QUEENWARE, FLOUR and MEAL.

We hope for, and endeavor to merit, a liberal share of patronage, by fair dealing, low prices, and genuine Goods.

Call and examine our Goods and prices. CLOTHING AT COST FOR CASH, 30 Days.

ALSO, AGENTS FOR WINSLOW'S CHELSEA COTTON GINS AND IRON PRESS, SCANTLIN'S SORGHUM MILLS AND EVAPORATORS, and SEVERAL RELIABLE FIRE INSURANCE CO'S. Bids will be solicited.

Jacksonville, July 15, 1876—Gds.

THE WORLD RENOWNED TRIUMPH TRUSS CO.

34 Bowery, N. Y., to whom was awarded the Premium Medal for the best Elastic Truss and Support at the late session of the Great American Institute Fair, cures Rupture in from 30 to 90 days, and offers \$1,000 for a case they cannot cure. Terms moderate and cases guaranteed. Examinations Free. The usual Discount to Grangers; Send 10 cents for Descriptive Book. Orders filled by mail.

Prices for CARRIAGE—Ten cents per pound where grease is furnished, or twelve and a half cents where it is not. I have leased Mr. Nisbet's mill for three years, and have put all the machinery in excellent condition for making first class flour and meal.

Sep 9—4t. M. L. RICHIE.

RICHARD WALKER, Barber and Hair-Dresser.

FIRST door east of Maddox & Parr's Family Grocery. Will cut and curl hair and will guarantee perfect satisfaction with his neat, complete and fashionable work.

Jacksonville, June 17, 1876—4t.

New Steam Engine and Saw Mill.

THE undersigned have just fitted up at Weavers Station on the Selma, Rome & Jacksonville Railroad, splendid new machinery for Ginning Cotton and Sawing Lumber. The Gin has a newly invented Condenser attached, by which all waste of cotton is avoided, and it samples better for market. Cotton will be ginned for the sixteenth, and Lumber sawed upon the same day.

Give us a trial and you will be well pleased. News, Letter keep at this point a full stock of Goods, and give the highest market price in cash for cotton, including remnants.

WILLIAM ADAMS, ROBERT ADAMS. Sep. 4, 1876—2m.

Hunnicut & Bellgraths, No. 12, Marietta st. ATLANTA, Ga.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN Cooking and Heating Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

State and Iron Mantels, Grates, Wrought Iron Pipe for Steam, Gas and Water, Gas Fixtures, Pumps, Boiler Horse Steam Fittings, and Plumbers' Goods, agents for Knowl's Steam Pumps, Plumbers, Steam & Gas Fitters, Copper Smiths, Galvanized Iron Workers, Cornice, Window Casps, Door Hinges, Tin Roofs, Contractors for Steam Heating, Manufacturers of Concrete Sewer and Drain Pipes. April 22—Gds.

Jacksonville Hotel, West Side Square, Jacksonville, Ala.

Is not prepared, to take care of Commercial Travelers, and other Gentlemen and Ladies. Comfortable rooms, polite and attentive servants and as good fare as our vicinity affords.

A large room specially for Exhibiting samples of merchandise.

Board per day, 25 cts. " Meal, 75 cts. " " " 50 cts.

We have also a LIVERY and FEED STABLE—Hacks, Wagons, Buggies, and Horses, always on hand. Call and see me.

Respectfully, J. D. HAMMOND, Pro. April 22, 1876.

The Best and Cheapest Evaporator.















[illegible]



# Jacksonville

# Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME 40.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1876.

WHOLE NO. 2058.

## The Republican.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY  
MORNING BY  
**F. & L. W. GRANT.**

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—  
One year in advance, \$2 00  
Six months in advance, \$1 00  
Three months in advance, \$0 50  
Paid in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:—  
One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1 00  
Subsequent insertions, 50 cts.  
One square counted as two, etc.  
One square charged at advertising rates.  
For notices, 50 cts.  
ANNOUNCEMENT OF CANDIDATES.  
Primary Offices, \$5 00  
State Offices, \$10 00  
Communications affecting the claims of candidates as advertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:—  
One square of 10 lines, three months, \$5 00  
One square six months, 7 50  
One square twelve months, 10 00  
One square three months, 15 00  
One square six months, 20 00  
One square twelve months, 25 00  
One square three months, 30 00  
One square six months, 40 00  
One square twelve months, 50 00  
One square three months, 60 00  
One square six months, 80 00  
One square twelve months, 100 00  
Large ads and collectible quarterly.

**A. WOODS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**M. J. TURNLEY,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Jacksonville, Alabama.

**SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,**  
Jacksonville, Alabama.

**G. I. TURNLEY,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Jacksonville, Alabama.

**M. M. HAMES, J. CALDWELL,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**HAMES & CALDWELL,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**C. ELLIS, JOHN T. MARTIN,**  
ELLIS & MARTIN,  
Attorneys at Law,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**H. L. STEVENSON,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**J. D. ARNOLD,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

## Selected Miscellany.

### A LEGEND OF THE FUCHSIA.

"Tis thus that when upon the Cross  
The sinless Savior died,  
And pierced His precious side,  
The holy drops flowed at His feet,  
Then fell upon the sod;  
When Mary, kneeling, wept for Him—  
Her Son, and yet her God.  
An angel who was kneeling near,  
Thus breathed a prayer to heaven:—  
Oh, Father, let this dew be lost,  
These drops so freely given;  
But in some form of beauty still,  
Let them remain on earth;  
And there upon the rugged hill,  
Give some sweet flowers birth.  
When forth from the ensanguined sod,  
A Fuchsia sprang that morn;  
Rich crimson dyed with Christian blood,  
Trembling in its robe of scorn,  
Drooping in sorrow, still it bows  
Ever its graceful head;  
Shivering in the slightest breeze,  
Wrapping in its robe of scorn,  
For the dark shadows of the Cross,  
Can ne'er forgotten be;  
Where all the perfume of its breath,  
Was spent on Calvary.  
Yes, offering its rich fragrance there,  
An increase at His feet,  
The Fuchsia, though so beautiful  
Can never more be sweet.

### "GIVE US A SONG."

"Give us a song!" the soldier cried,  
The other trenches guarding,  
When the heated guns of the camp allied  
Grew weary of bombarding.

The dark red of a silent foe,  
Lay grim and threatening under,  
And the tawny mound of the Malakot  
No longer belched its thunder.

There was no pause. The guardsman said,  
"We storm the fort to-morrow;  
Sing while we may, another day  
Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the battery's side  
Below the smoking mounds of lead,  
Brave hearts from Severn and from Clyde,  
And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love and not of fame,  
Forgot was Britain's glory;  
Each heart recalled a different name,  
But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Voice after voice caught up the song  
Until the tender passion  
Ran like an anthem, rich and strong,  
Their battle eve confession.

Dear girl! Her name she dared not speak,  
Yet as the sound grew louder,  
Something upon the soldier's cheek  
Washed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening ocean burned  
The bloody sunset embers;  
While the crimson valley learned  
How English blood remembers.

And once again as fire of hell  
Rained on the Russian quarters,  
With screams of shot and bursts of shell,  
And bellying of the mortars.

And Irish Nora's eyes were dim  
For a singer dumb and gay;  
And English Mary mourned for him  
Who sung of "Annie Laurie."

Oh, soldier, to your honored rest,  
Your truth and valor bearing;  
The bravest are the truest,  
The loving are the daring.

### THE IRENARCH.

My name is Arthur Dayton, and I am by profession an analytical and agricultural chemist. My earliest teacher was professor Thomas Westfall, at that time mining engineer and chemist in south Staffordshire. After I left him, I took a course under Liebig, and subsequently went to Berlin to study with Kirchhoff. I returned to London at the age of twenty-seven, and found immediate employment with a large manufacturing firm which supplied the market with chemical fertilizers. I drew a comfortable salary, pursued my studies in practical chemistry with zeal and steady success, and was happy. I was going to marry a sweet and charming girl, Lucy Jones, whose father was a tallow-chandler and able to give her quite a handsome dowry.

The wedding day was set for the fall, and, feeling rather broken down by confinement and study, I treated myself early in the summer to a vacation tour, going on foot to Devon and Cornwall. One dark night I found myself belated on the cliff-road from Exeter to Bridport. I had lost my way, it was excessively dark, and I was in great trouble, for I knew that some parts of the road were perilous, even to those who knew all about it. In the bottom of a deep gorge I suddenly stopped: there was a black mass before me—a sort of opaque blackness in the transparent blackness. I struck a match, and found that the object before me was a very large Newfoundland dog, lying prone in the road, keeping guard over a small Russian-leather pocket-book between his paws. I spoke coaxingly to the dog; he allowed me at last to take up the book, then bounded on before me with a glad bark. Curious to discover who the pocket book belonged to, I managed to get a blaze by the road-side, burning some dry twigs that gave me light to read. To my surprise I found it was a chemical memorandum book belonging to my old professor Thomas Westfall, containing a mass of curious rough notes. There were notes also in a finer, clearer hand, signed with the name of Irene Westfall. Irene Westfall! The signature gave my heart and memory the same sort of jolting shock that the body gets when the cars run off the track and go bumping to destruction over the sleepers. When I was seventeen and this girl twelve, I had worshipped her afar off with the devotion of the moth for the star. I recollected vividly her black hair, her piercing eyes, her keen, even brilliant intelligence, and her contempt for me. I was shy and awkward then, but what had Irene outgrown all that—what had Irene grown to—a sharp featured savante, or a ripe, lovely woman? I felt hungry to make the discovery.

The dog came back to me, whined, touched my knee with his nose, then ran on as if to induce me to follow. I took up my staff again and let him lead me. After a few hundred yards, he turned suddenly to the right through thick shrubbery, over a stile, then along a path that led abruptly down the cliff, towards the sea. Half way down he turned again to the left through trees and bushes, leaped a gate, and ran up the steps and scratched at the door of a house. The lower part of the house was dark, but in a room in the second story there was a very strong light streaming out of the open windows, and I saw figures flitting through it.

I knocked at the door. There was no response. I knocked again more loudly. A grizzled head appeared at the window, and I recognized the professor, greatly aged since I had seen him. "I told him I was, what I had found, and that I myself was lost. He answered in an abstracted, inopportune voice, that he thanked me: I could leave the book on the sill; there was a public house on the cliff just beyond; he was sorry to be so situated at present that he could not receive visitors of any sort. "For shame, father," cried a clear, strong voice; "go down and let him in at once—or I will." There was a brisk discussion in low tones for a few seconds, and then I heard steps on the stairs and saw a light descending. The door was unchained, and I was admitted, the dog following, into a chemical workshop and into the presence of Prof. Westfall and his daughter. The professor looked old, laggard, anxious, careworn. Once on his threshold, he greeted me cordially enough, and apologized for his rude reception. His daughter was a dream of tropical beauty, dressed from head to foot in a long brown, Holland work dress. Evidently, she was her father's chemical assistant.

"Irene," said the professor, "you will find Dr. Dayton something to eat and a bed. I must return to the battery again." And he went up stairs. "I am very glad you have come, Dr. Dayton," said Irene, in her full, rich tones, as she spread a cloth on the table. "I fear my father is going to be ill—he has not slept for a week, and I am nearly worn out with watching him and following him night and day." Then, while she prepared tea and put a loaf and a cold joint before me, she gave me a hurried outline of her father's recent life, part of which I already knew something about. Prof. Westfall had originally been the assistant and pupil of Andrew Crose, the eccentric and probably mad local trichologist, and had caught a good many of his notions and oddities. He was an enthusiast for peace, like Crose, who had been a Quaker; and he had all along believed in Crose's hypothesis of spontaneous generation, and in the reality of the famous Crose's Cross. In 1864 Westfall's only son, a youth of great promise, and a surgeon in the federal navy, had been killed in the attack upon Mobile. Since his death the professor had grown morose and solitary, devoting himself with the utmost intensity to a single line of investigation, in which a succession of baffling defeats and cruel disappointments had nearly driven him mad and an impatient, successful result, she feared would really make him insane with joy. In such an emergency as this I, who was fresh from the world, could do much good, she was sure, in helping to occupy and divert his sick mind. While we were still conversing, there was a great shout above from the professor, and Irene ran quickly to him. Presently she called me to come. I ran up stairs and found myself in a laboratory, among batteries, wires, furnaces, retorts, etc., in the utmost confusion. Irene, with a face full of terror, was clinging to and patting and soothing her father, who, aloof and rigid in his corner, stood and pointed with stiff arm to a jar attached to the poles of a great battery. His face was set in a horrible sardonic grin, his tight-locked, and his limbs and flesh had an almost cataleptic rigidity. "We must have him to bed at once," I said. "Do not be alarmed—there is no danger." She opened the door of a bedroom across the corridor, and I picked up the professor, carried him to the bed and laid him on it like a log. He recovered his reason and mental composure entirely in the course of three or four days, but the reaction produced such an extreme debility that he was not able to leave his bed for nearly a fortnight. Irene and I nursed him. We three were the only occupants of the house, excepting an old charwoman and the Newfoundland dog. Once, when Irene was gone for a walk, the professor beckoned me to his bedside and told me his secret, in a whisper.

"You remember," said he, "my early enthusiasm for Crose and his experiments? Well, I had reason. I have verified them and carried them forward. I have created life, and the means I have used were those employed by Crose—electricity. It has taken me twenty years to do it, but it is done. I have taken oil, albumen, fibrine, and by bringing them under the action of long-continued electric currents of immense concentration, I have succeeded in generating a cell—an animal cell. Not merely a cell, but a fecund cell, one that contains within itself the principle of development, of evolution, of life!

As soon as his trembling legs would permit the professor led the way into the laboratory. The jar in which his experiment had been made contained several fragments of fibrine, and a sort of motionless, perfect, but seemingly motionless and dead. It was about three inches long, with a jointed body and a mailed head, armed with baring apparatus and suckers. "What a pity the thing is dead!" I said. "Hush!" said the professor, and ran to get some sea water, which he poured over the quail-looking insect. In a few minutes the creature gave signs of life, swam lazily about, then attached itself by its suckers to the side of the jar, with the jointed parts floating loose. Even as we watched, some of the lower points were cleft from the body by fissure, separated themselves, swam apart as polyps, and in a few minutes evolved into the perfect form, clinging to the sides of the jar by suction, and preparing to produce their kind. Anything more particularly rapid, more full of intense vital energy, could not be conceived. The professor rubbed his hands with delight. "They are filling the jar," he said. "I have an iron tank here—help me to get them in it." We made the transfer, and then went to dinner, talking of the new monster all the time, and telling Miss Irene of our wonderful discovery.

After the meal she went with us to the laboratory and approached the tank to look at the new animal. "Why, it's leaking!" she cried, touching the side of the tank. No sooner had she done so than she was nearly prostrated by a sudden shock. "The battery must be attached," she cried. "No, it is not," said the professor. He laid his hand on the side of the tank and immediately fell to the floor. He rose, bewildered. "Stop," said he, "that was the shock of a gymnotus." He took a steel conducting rod and inserted it in the water of the tank, then handed it to me. I received several severe shocks, as if from a galvanic battery, of considerable power. The professor looked grave. "The new animal undoubtedly is electrophorous," said he, "in a high degree." "Hateful thing," cried Irene, "I am dreadfully afraid of it. I know it will bring some calamity on us. I wish it had never been created. And see, your tank is leaking all over the floor. It will spoil the ceiling beneath."

We got a large barrel and emptied the contents of the tank into it. Then we discovered that this terrible insect was boring through the iron as savagely as the teredo-bore into wood. The process was peculiar, unique. The insect fastened upon the iron with its suckers—three of them—and used its mailed head to bore with, making a rapid semi-revolution, reversing the action, and repeating it again with the utmost rapidity. At each revolution it ejected a minute drop of acrid black liquid into the wound in the iron, and with each revolution it gave an electric thrill to the iron. I never saw machine drills so perfectly.

"Oh," cried the professor in a moment of inspiration, "I have a name for my monster. It is capable of destroying all the navies in the world and making war impossible. Its name shall be Echinus Irenarchon, the peace-commanding sea-urchin." Irene turned pale and left the room.

I had come to love Irene with all the profound passion of an intense, proud, reserved intellectual nature. She had grown into my soul of souls—into a being whose Lucy Jones could never have penetrated. Poor, simple, good, trusting, fond wife, but this woman was my fellow, my equal, my counterpart, my necessity. We could understand and appreciate one another—intellect, soul, heart. I yearned and hungered for her, and she seemed as if she understood me. She made me her companion in many walks, her confidant, her monitor—and I did the same by her. Alas! and alas! and alas! One day I went to Weymouth on some little business, and when I returned was introduced to a stranger, a lieutenant Keech, a handsome young fellow, proud of his naval buttons, a merry rattle-pate, who laughed and joked, and played monkey tricks. He sat by Irene, squeezed her hand in the most unaffected way, and took her off for a walk with him. "What fools bickers are," said the professor, when they were gone: "you would not think they have been engaged for a year."

I said nothing. When they returned I took Irene aside. "Is it true?" I demanded. "What?" "Do you love him?" "Dearly." Then I fled. I scarcely know what became of me, or what I did in the intervening months. When I saw by the papers that the Monarch had sunk in the bay of Biscay, with all on board, including that pleasant, handsome mountebank, lieutenant Keech, an irresistible attraction drew me again to the cottage by the sea. The old professor welcomed me cordially. His only concern now, he said, was to keep the Echinus Irenarchon from spreading, while at the same time he managed to preserve a specimen or two for the good of science. "Why not let it spread?" I said, savagely. "It will make war impossible." "Aye, and commerce too," "Small business," I retorted. Irene avoided me. She ressed in black. Her face was very pale. She made no allusion to her loss, but I could read her grief in her hag-ridden eyes, and it chafed me. I too had suffered. My hair had turned white as milk, and I did not sleep. The weary

nights found me always afoot under the stars until the day began to dawn.

Sometimes I used to be gone for days. Sometimes I would spend hours in close observation of the monster Irenarchon, and wondering why they did not bring me peace, too. I had the animals in secret, where I thought I would not be watched; but one day, as I was filling a jar full of them, just previous to a long tramp as far as Portsmouth, Irene surprised me. "What have you there?" she demanded, sharply. I told her. "Where are you going to take them?" "To Portsmouth." "For what purpose?" "For the cause of science."

She sprang upon me and seized my throat with both hands. "Liar! villain! murderer!" she cried, you wish to destroy the fleet as you destroyed the Monarch, as you crushed my heart's love! You cannot escape! I have spied on you, watched you, followed you day and night, and now I denounce you! Help! Help! This is the murderer of Wilfrid Keech! Help me to arrest him!"

And it was true, as she guessed, that I had sown the harbor where the Monarch rode, previous to sailing, with Irenarchon, and true that they had begun her bottom and sunk that noble ship, with all on board. But I did it in the cause of universal peace!—Translated From the French for the N. Y. World.

[The omitted parts of this story are too scientific for general reading.]

### The Timber Supply.

Boston Transcript.

James Little, of Montreal, has published a pamphlet on the probable duration of the timber supply of Canada and the United States, if the destruction of forests goes on at the present rate. Beginning with Maine, he limits her forest resources to a period of from five to ten years. Her principle pineries are nearly all gone, and many of the mills erected for the white-pine trade are now running on spruce of small dimensions. The eastern and all of the middle states, except New York and Pennsylvania, are just as badly off. The Adirondacks still have a large quantity of spruce left, and the Susquehanna valley in Pennsylvania is still rich in pine; but it is estimated that a few years more will clear the good timber from both. Most of the southern states abound in pitch pine and cypress, but have no white pine, which is the wood most in demand for general uses. To the vast stretches of white pine in Michigan he allows a life of only six years, and he takes the same view of Wisconsin and Minnesota. Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and the prairie states and territories generally have but little forest land, and are largely dependent on Michigan and Wisconsin. Washington and Oregon have timber to spare and distribute it along the whole western coast of North and South America. In conclusion he advises a more liberal encouragement in the cultivation of new forests, if only to avert in part the serious consequences of the diminution of rainfall, which follows these unpausing raids upon the timber lands.

### The Men the Turks are Fighting.

From the Baltimore Gazette.

A Montenegrin is always armed, even while performing the most peaceful work; he bears a rifle, a pair of pistols, a yatagan, and a poniard, besides a knapsack loaded with ammunition. All his leisure hours are devoted to exercising his skill in warlike feats. Accustomed to fatigue and privations, the Montenegrins can bear with fortitude and even with gaiety all the hardships of a campaign. They jump from rock to rock with the agility of a chamois. To die on the battle field is the greatest favor Providence can grant to them. Arms, a piece of bread, a clove of garlic, and a pint of brandy, an old snuff-box, two pairs of sandals, made with unbleached skin, that is all their equipment. The sight of their enemies makes them mad, and it is impossible to restrain them from going through. As they lay down to shoot they are rarely wounded, while their bullets spread destruction in the ranks of a regular army. Their incredible audacity defeated all the plans of the French general Lauriston during the first campaign; when that general resolved to send to Paris two Montenegrins whom he had made prisoners, one of them broke his head against the wall of his cell, and the other refused all food till he died of starvation. In 1856 two thieves were sentenced to be executed on the same day, and the strange particularity of their execution reflects faithfully the manner of the Montenegrins. Several hundred inhabitants were gathered, and they all fired at the same time on the bandits, that the parents and friends of the latter should not say: "This one, or that one, has killed our parent or friend."

A MICHIGAN paper says that a Detroit man has a piece of bark from a tree that grew on the farm of an uncle whose grandfather's brother-in-law started with Gen. Jackson to the battle of New Orleans, but was detained by an attack of cholera morbus, and he would send that to the centennial exhibition if he had any adequate assurance that he would ever get it back again.

## For Our Young Folks.

### MY SHIP ON THE OCEAN.

Yes, somewhere far off on the ocean,  
A lover is sailing to me—  
A beautiful lover—Nurse found him  
One night in my cup after tea.

I laughed when she said it—who wouldn't?  
Yet often a thought comes to me  
Of the ship that is bringing my lover,  
My lover across the blue sea.

Whenever the cruel wind whistles,  
I think of that ship on the sea  
And tremble with terror lest something  
May happen quite dreadful to me.

And then, when the moon rises softly,  
I hardly can sleep in my gloom,  
For I know that the beautiful splendor  
Is lighting my lover to me.

But oh, if he should come! Why Nurse,  
I'd hide like a mouse. Deary me,  
What nonsense it is! But you shouldn't  
Be finding such things in my tea.

—St. Nicholas for September.

### Ned's Trouting.

Towards night the fire was replenished, and Ned was sent down to the shore for a fresh supply of water.

"Hurry up!" called Antoinette after him. "And don't stop to fish!"

This last remark was unfortunate. It suggested glowing possibilities to Ned. He took the water-pail, and his fishing-rod also, and made his way to the shore. Half an hour passed, but Ned did not return.

"I begin to feel anxious about him," said Mrs. James. "Hurry up, Ned! better look him up, Jack?" and Jack lazily sauntered toward the shore.

The sun was already sinking in the west, and Ned knew that sundown was the proverbial time for fishing. He had, also, that afternoon, noted a rocky point of land that jutted out into the lake, and which seemed to him "just the place to cast a fly."

He only wanted to get there, all by himself, and see what he could do. "Cons- in Jack is very well in his place, but a fellow don't like to be bossed, you know." Thus thinking it over Ned decided to try his luck. "If they don't bite I'll go right back with the water," he said; "and if they bite lively I'll stop a few minutes, and surprise them with some fresh trout for supper."

So, putting the water-pail down on the rocks, Ned swung his line into the air, and drew the white and mottled flies slowly across the surface of the water. Once, twice, thrice—suddenly there was a flash! Ned swung his line sharply in, and—yes, there was the trout—a little fellow nine or ten inches long—securely hooked!

The boy was ecstatic. Lacking a creel, he slipped the fish into his coat-pocket, and sprang farther out upon the rock which formed a shallow basin in front of him, and beyond which he cast his flies. Bite after bite followed in succession; but there were only "shiners," and Ned tossed them back into the water in disgust. Finally there was a sharp, quick rise. A trout this time, sure! Ned gave an exultant spring, but the wet stones proved treacherous. There was a sudden splash, and when the commotion subsided our young friend might have been observed sitting in the shallow water, with a broken fishing-rod in his hand, and the end of his line securely hooked to a snag just visible on the surface of the lake.

Ned didn't get up—he sat there. He was in a watery mood. His bamboo rod—his heart's dearest treasure—was broken short off at the second joint. There really didn't seem to be much in the world worth living for!

A hearty "Haw! haw!" disturbed the boy's reverie.

Ned sprang up. To "feel bad" was one thing; but to let cousin Jack see him "feel bad" was quite another story.

"Well! upon my word! What's this? a surprise?"

"No, it wasn't a surprise. I slipped!" said Ned, shortly.

"But where's that pail of water, young man?"

"Most anywhere 'round here, I should say. I find it handy enough," and with the streams trickling from every seam in his clothing, Ned scrambled back to the shore; while the yellow wooden pail, which had in some way been launched during the accident, went serenely hobbling up and down on the waves, across the lake.

"Here's your water," said Ned, as he came dripping up to the camp; "but you'll have to put me through the lemon squeezer to get it."

### The Medici Family.

When New York was a wilderness, peopled by bears and wolves, a wool merchant, on a wharf in Florence, named De Medici, began to attract notice by the enormous sums which he made and spent as rapidly. He built magnificent ships—gondolas, to float upon the blue Arno—princely palaces in which he held a royal state. He built palaces for the city too, established schools in them where the sons of the nobles learned philosophy; furnished great libraries of rare manuscripts. The greatest architects, sculptors, painters, and philosophers of the world worked for this wool-merchant gladly, he was so generous and friendly a patron. They gave him the name of the father of his country, and under his rule Florence became the most beautiful city in the world. But Cos-

imo de Medici was the father only of the rich and noble. The poor he trampled under foot; they were of no more value to him than the swine in the stalls of Piesole.

If we could keep these unfortunate wretches out of sight, the story of Cosimo, his sons and grandsons, would be splendid as a dream of enchantment. They awakened all Italy to new, wonderful industries. The great magicians in art, science, and song worked at their bidding. Gardens, churches, marvelous work in gold and silver, more marvelous pictures sprang into being; great poems were written, scholars from all countries thronged to Florence, and in the shadows of vast palaces were given place to pursue their studies in peace: the whole known world, in a word, fished into a glory of beauty and grace under the rule of the Medici, as a tropical forest into flower beneath the summer sun.

But the poor, remember, shared the fate of the creeping things in the forest. The only men who took any account of them were a few good, common-sensical Christians headed by a monk named Savonarola, who went about with such gloomy foreboding faces in this sunshiny, beautiful city, that they were called "weepers."

Lorenzo, the grandson of Cosimo, was known as the magnificent; the poor were almost willing to be crushed to death by such a genial, superb master. There was a little boy of eight, employed as a page in the palace, of noble blood we may be sure, or the great Lorenzo would not have noticed, as he did, his fancy for molding figures in clay. Walking, one day in the garden, the prince found the little fellow copying the figure of an old faun. He had altered the mouth to make it laugh. "Well done, Michelangelo," he said; "but old men do not have such teeth as thou hast given thy faun. Close his mouth."

The boy bowed, but said nothing. The next day, Lorenzo, passing that way, found the faun still laughing, but with his teeth broken and decayed with age. The prince placed the boy at once in a gallery of sculpture, and employed the first masters of the age to teach him. Now Lorenzo is chiefly known in history as the patron of Michelangelo. Lorenzo's son, who was made cardinal at thirteen, and pope at thirty-seven, was of the same age as the young sculptor, and had known him as a boy; he was so anxious that he should finish the work of St. Peter's at Rome, that he raised the money necessary by means which Luther protested against as unlawful, and out of this small disbursement and widened the great breach of the reformation.

Another of this family was the Catherine of France who laughed and joked while seventy thousand of her subjects were slaughtered in one night.

—From "Ferdinand and his Foes," St. Nicholas for September.

### What Has Passed for Money.

Many things have been used at different times for money—cowrie shells in Africa; wampum or beads made of clam shells, by American Indians; soap by Mexico. The Carthaginians used leather for money, probably bearing some mark or stamp. Frederick II., at the siege of Milan, reviving this custom, issued stamped leather as money. In 1350, John the Good, king of France, who was taken prisoner by the celebrated Black prince, and sent to England until ransomed, also used leather money, having a small silver nail in the middle. Salt is the money in Abyssinia; codfish in Iceland and Newfoundland. "Living money," slaves and oxen, passed current in ancient Greece and among the Anglo-Saxons, in payment of debts. Adam Smith says that in this day there was a village in Scotland where it was not uncommon for the women to carry snails instead of money to the barber's, shop and ale house. Marco Polo found in China money made of the bark of the mulberry tree, bearing the stamp of the sovereign, which is death to counterfeit it, being the earliest specimen of paper money.

Tobacco was generally used as money in Virginia, up to 1660, fifty-seven years after the foundation of the colony, and men bought wives for such a weight of tobacco; while in Canada the beaver skin being the great staple, was in like manner, made a unit, and all transactions estimated in beaver. The legislature of Massachusetts once enacted that wheat should be received in payment of all debt and the convention in France, during the revolution on the proposition of Jean Bon Saint Andre, long discussed the propriety of adopting wheat as money, as the measure of the value of all things. Platina was coined in Russia from 1828 to 1845. But the metals best adapted and most generally used as coin are copper, nickel, silver, and gold, the first two being new used for coins of small value, to make change; the two latter, commonly designated as the precious metals, measures of value and legal tenders. On the continent of Europe a composition of silver and copper, called bullion, has been used for small coins, which are made current at a much higher value than that of the metal they contain.

"I have heard one this year," laments Mrs. Partington, "not one Bacchanalian sermon!"







for a case they cannot cure. Terms moderate and cures guaranteed. Examination Free. The usual discount to Grangers. 10 cents for Descriptive Book. Orders by mail.



